

ENGLAND'S WAR WITH SEA

GREAT STRETCHES OF HER COAST ARE DISAPPEARING.

Royal Commission Appointed to Consider Problem of Protecting Her Territory.

Britain may be mistress of the waves but they take tremendous toll of her territory every year. For hundreds of miles along the English coasts are buried once prosperous towns and villages, and forests wherein once roamed red deer.

The line of anchorage for ships off Selsey, in Sussex, is called "The Park" by mariners ignorant of the term's origin. In Henry VIII's reign it was full of slugs, does and fawns, and for poaching in these royal preserves an Archbishop once excommunicated several deer slayers.

In Yorkshire alone there are no fewer than twelve buried towns and villages. In the county of Suffolk there are at least five; and at many points on the south coast, like Bexhill, the remains of submerged forests are plainly visible at low water.

But it is Cornwall that has lost most in the ceaseless battle with the sea. According to a survey made in the reign of Edward I. the duchy contained 1,500,000 acres; by 1760 the Parliamentary reports gave it only 960,000 acres; and the latest Ordnance Survey gives Cornwall but 820,000 acres.

To the westward of Land's End, and between there and the Scilly Isles lies the lost land of Lyonesse. But more striking than figures, history or tradition is the evidence of the Cornish coasts themselves at low tide.

Thus beneath the sand of Mount's Bay is a deposit of black mould in which may be discovered the remnants of leaves, nuts branches and trunks of trees. And the remains of red deer may be traced seaward.

AS FAR AS THE EBB ALLOWS.

The chronicler Leland states that the district between Land's End and the Scilly Islands, now covered by the Atlantic, once contained 140 parish churches and villages.

As to Wales Prof. A. G. Ramsay says: "More land has gone in the principality than now remains above the sea level." Formerly from the Ribble to the Dee and from an unknown distance seaward up the valley of these rivers the country was clothed with trees. But all this land has now disappeared and the sea appears greedy for more.

At Leasowes Castle, in the Wirral district of Cheshire, the sea a century ago was more than a mile from the castle walls. But to-day, were it not for the masonry embankment of the castle, the waves would sweep right over it.

Great submerged forests occur at intervals all round the English coasts from the great bight between Wales and Scotland, the Bristol Channel, the coasts of Cornwall, Devon and the Isle of Wight, and also from Selsey in Sussex to Holderness in Yorkshire.

In the last named county the losses in modern times have been especially severe. Thus Englishmen of to-day look in vain for the lost city of Ravensburg. It was at this seaport that Henry IV. landed in 1399, as Shakespeare notices.

This lost city sent two members to Parliament and was a bigger and more important place than the city of Hull is to-day. But with it disappeared many other villages and a large tract of territory in the Holderness district.

Once fertile and populous land is being destroyed at a great rate from Spurn Head to Bridlington. One-half of the ancient church of Kilssea disappeared in 1826, and the rest of it five years later; the town itself had gone long ago under the waves.

Aldborough Church has been destroyed; the Castle of Grimsby has vanished. Nibleton Church, now tottering

Dover, where a battle between the sea and civil engineers has been

IN PROGRESS FOR CENTURIES.

Every gale leaves its mark on Sandgate, tearing away the sea wall and making breaches often 300 feet in length. The foundations of the old castle are now causing anxiety, and have to be shored up with timber and masses of concrete, though it is doubtful whether these makeshifts can avail for long.

It is a magnificent sight when the sea attacks a Sussex town like Hastings, breaking in fury on her defensive works and fairly blotting out the big hotels and towering cliffs in fountains of spray. Special trains are on hand at such times to hurry material to fill up cavities and breaches. It is a costly business, however.

The little town of Cromer in one year has spent \$150,000 on sea defence. In the fishing town of Lowestoft furious seas have licked out 200,000 tons of shingle, despite the fact that \$260,000 has been spent on protective measures; and on the south side the low water mark has been driven back nearly seventy feet. Nevertheless twenty-two feet of cliff disappeared recently, leaving a new hotel in so perilous a position that it had to be abandoned.

Col. Hellard, Director General of the Ordnance Survey, has told the Royal Commission on Coast Erosion that within the last decade or two the county of Sussex alone has lost 374 acres. The cliffs at Rottingdean, where Kipling lives, are forever crumbling and falling.

In one spot land worth \$700 an acre was swept away in half mile slices, and that for a depth of more than 100 feet inland. It is problems like these which the royal commission has to face.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

What Some Noted People of the World Are Doing and Saying.

The Austrian Emperor has more titles than any other monarch. He is a King nine times over and a Duke eighteen times.

Major-General Baden-Powell has two favorite mottoes. One is, "Don't flurry; patience wins the day," and the other is, "A smile and a stick will carry a man through almost any difficulty."

The German Emperor rarely prepares a speech, and never uses notes when delivering an address in public. This has been his practice for years, no matter what the subject has been on which he has had to express his views.

The King of Portugal, who is one of the most expert shots in Europe, exercises his skill in a remarkable way. Rifle in hand, he takes up a position by a lake in the palace grounds, and as the fish rise to the surface he fires at them, rarely missing.

No Royal lady is fonder of outdoor recreations than the Queen of the Netherlands. When a young girl Her Majesty derived immense enjoyment from driving a team consisting of six ponies; and driving is still the recreation that pleases her most.

The entrance of Lord Archibald Douglas into a monastic house is a final incident of a career of most unselfish good deeds. As a secular priest Lord Archibald was devoted to the service of the homeless boys of London. He established a bakery in the Harrow Road in order to give a certain number education, shelter and employment. His sister, Lady Gertrude, kept the house, and swept the rooms of the adjoining refuge. She finally married one of the young bakers.

The French doctors are particularly anxious to get Behanzin, ex-King of Dahomey, who is seriously ill at Algiers, away from his native suite and his wives, whose notions of nursing are elementary and peculiar. The wives insist on tasting all the medicine prescribed for the King. If they do not like the taste of it they throw it away; but if they do like the taste they give him what is left. Whenever Behanzin gets a fit of coughing, his wives cough too, in sympathy, and the other day they very nearly suffocated him in an effort to

A GREAT INDIAN HUNTER

AN IROQUOIS CHIEF'S ADVENTURE WITH A BEAR.

Life Endangered by Breaking Through a Hollow Hill While Chasing a Deer.

One of the most interesting Indians in the Province of Quebec is Chief Scarface, an Iroquois, who is passing his declining years on the Caughnawaga reservation. His real name is a musical Iroquois word which sounds like Tanenrison and which the Indians say means "the sun shining through the leaves." Tradition has it that Tanenrison was born during daylight, when his mother was on a journey through a forest, and that the glinting of sunlight on the foliage above her struck her as the most significant thing in connection with his birth. On the Government roll he is known as plain Tom Williams, but nobody ever addresses him thus, unless it be the Indian agent. His fellow tribesmen forgot "Tanenrison" long years ago, and all his friends, red and white alike, call him Scarface, in recognition of one of his earliest hunting adventures.

It was in his nineteenth summer that he came into collision with a huge bear. The boy had the first play and shot so true that the animal staggered and fell.

Inexperience then led the redskin into peril. Supposing the animal to be dead, he dropped his rifle and ran up to the carcass intent on flaying it, but just as he came alongside the bear decided to play the game out and put his hugging machine at work before the young Indian knew what was happening.

How the boy managed to get the better of the bear he has never been able to say. A wandering hunter found both unconscious several hours later. The bear was dead and the boy looked it.

HIS GARMENTS WERE IN SHREDS.

and so was his face, but his heart was still at work and the hunter carried him home. It was supposed that he would be blind if he recovered, but the youngster disappointed all prognostications, and the only permanent effects of his adventure were the deep red furrows across his cheeks that suggested the name he has since borne.

The episode effected no diminution in Scarface's ardor as a hunter, though it may have taught him caution. He has chased game all over the continent, incidentally staying so long with the Sioux and Ojibways that he learned both languages.

Comparatively late in life he came into contact with civilization and learned to speak French and English. He is therefore conversant with five languages, speaking all, but reading none, an accomplishment that is wholly significant only when it is known that there is much less in common between Iroquois and Sioux or Ojibway than there is between French and English.

The old man has not only seen about all there is to see in America but his restless spirit and appreciation of strange sights induced him to pay a visit to England as a member of a show company. Before taking this venturesome journey his mind had to be set at ease concerning a tradition current among his people.

"We understand," he said to the enterprising showman who held out the tempting bait, "that people who cross the bitter sea become very sick with the waves. I know what that is. I have seen him on Superior and Huron, but the bitter sea is bigger than Superior and Huron and Michigan together. So people say. I must believe it. But we understand that if people get sick on the bitter sea and do not get well in three days the sailors throw them overboard."

The showman knew Indians well

So he left the trail when it turned to avoid the sharp rise and went instead straight up the hillock. He had come almost to the top when one of his shoes caught on what he supposed to be a bush protruding slightly from the snow and he fell face down with such force as to break the crust.

Then instead of coming to rest in the drift and wallowing until he regained his footing he continued to fall. He heard his rifle, which had slipped from his hand, bumping against things somewhere below him. His snowshoes, entangled with what had tripped him, impeded his descent and eventually stopped it entirely, whereupon Scarface found himself hanging by the toes, head down like a trapeze performer and unable to move.

There was no mystery about his situation and no doubt about his extreme peril. The hillock was a huge drift formed over a fallen tree. Scarface had tripped on a branch protruding from the snow twenty-five or thirty feet above the ground.

At the top of the almost hollow hill thus formed the snow was thin, hardly deeper than the crust itself, and but for the broad shoes the Indian would have broken through and gone pumping against the tree branches until he landed on the ground, but the shoes caught on the branches and held.

AS SCARFACE TELLS THE STORY:

"I grab a branch and try to pull my feet free, but no use. They keep up there to stay and my head begin feel dizzy."

"I think how bimeby the snow melt and the crows come, and that don't make me feel good. I don't know how I get out, and I think I been crazy one minute, praps two, for I shake that tree as if I could tear it to pieces, but nothing happen except I get dizzier, and then just in time I think me fool man, for I forgot my knife. It was in my belt all time and I so scared I forgot it."

"So I draw my knife very slow, very careful, no hurry now, for if I make mistake, if I drop knife and it follow rifle, I must hang there till I die sure. I take my knife in my teeth so (and Scarface illustrates) and use both hands to pull my body double so I can reach my shoes."

"This hard work, for branches do not break, but they bend when I pull, and it is hard to catch hold of the right ones. The best branches was behind me, I can see them when I turn my head, but I cannot bend my back double, you understand, I have to bend my stomach."

"So I pull and pull, first one branch then another, and bimeby I no feel dizzy so much. My head up, understand? Then I hold on with one hand, take my knife and cut the straps of my shoes—three, four, five, more times, and bimeby I tumble."

Scarface was scratched and his clothes were somewhat torn by his tumbling down through the leafless branches, but he was not seriously injured, and after he had caught his breath he found his rifle and sought a way out.

The wind had built a snow roof completely over the fallen tree, but the drift was mainly on the side up which the Indian had climbed, so he tried to force his way through the other side. The force of the tree's fall had broken and twisted the branches on the under side of the trunk so that they were an impenetrable snarl.

The best Scarface could do was to climb up a large limb and break through at the top. This done, he crept on his belly to his snowshoes, disentangled them and slid down the hollow hill to the point where he had started to climb. Then he mended and put on his snowshoes and resumed the chase.

"I find the deer," he says, "just little way beyond the tree. I kill him and pack him home same night."

PRINCES TO MAKE A WORLD TOUR.

Prince Edward is Destined for Army and Prince Albert for Navy.

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FORMERLY TWO MILES INLAND.

Skegness, in Lincolnshire, was at one time an important town, with a fortified castle and immense churches; but that city is now lost among the breakers, and castle, church, market place and streets lie fathoms deep in the North Sea.

So recently as 1796 the remains of a forest were visible along the entire coast from Skegness to Grimsby. As to the Norfolk country, enormous havoc has been wrought in the Cromer district. Here an old salt wall stretches a fanned forerunner to the northward, indicating in the war distance a solitary upstanding rock, fasted by the waves. "Yonder is old Cromer Church," he will say, "which used to be in the middle of the town."

A little further along the cliffs the old church of St. strand, now deserted, hangs on the very lip of a precipice, all but swallowed in the ocean. But perhaps the most notable case is that of the city of Dunwich, the ancient capital of East Anglia, which boasted sixty churches and a mint.

It furnished forty ships to Henry III., and a forest lay between the town and the cliffs. Robert, Earl of Leicester, was appalled at the strength of Dunwich, which became the seat of the principal see of all Eastern Anglia.

The engulfing of this city forms a strange story. In Edward II.'s reign 400 considerable houses were swallowed up; and between 1535 and 1630 four churches disappeared in the waves. In 1677 combbers lapped their way into the market place, and in 1700 the towering St. Peter's Church collapsed into the sea.

It is no wonder therefore that a royal commission on coast erosion should have been appointed by the Government to inquire into the encroachment of the sea and

ADOPT MEASURES OF DEFENCE.

The statistics of the Ordnance Survey show that every year England loses by marine erosion alone a tract of land equal in size to the Rock of Gibraltar; and on the east coast land is lost equal to the island of Heligoland.

All the coast towns spend annually hundreds of thousands of dollars fighting the irresistible enemy, especially the more populous resorts whose prosperity is threatened. One December night the Kentish town of Margate was almost pounded to pieces, and damage done to the extent of \$300,000.

There were falls of cliff in the eastern section of the town; promenades were carried away and overhanging hotels left in an uninhabitable condition. On the jetty iron seats and stanchions were bent and twisted, and enormous masses of concrete and stone torn from the defensive works and were dragged out to sea.

At Herne Bay, in Kent, a few weeks ago the sea promenade, more than a mile long, and the roadway above it were completely torn and destroyed, and in one small section of the town \$50,000 damage was done to municipal property.

The county of Kent has always been a great sufferer. Last winter one extensive section of the sea wall between Sheerness and West Minster, in the Isle of Sheppey, was so damaged that nearly 1,000 of the Royal Engineers, Royal Artillery and sailors had to turn out to repair the damage. During the night of the storm 20,000 sandbags and 120,000 feet of planking were worked into the gaps.

It is strange to find an inland town fast passing out to sea entirely helpless and with valuable land marked out for destruction. Great efforts have been made to save threatened territory in the little Kentish town of Sandgate, near

his wives, whose notions of nursing are elementary and peculiar. The wives insist on lasting all the medicine prescribed for the King. If they do not like the taste of it they throw it away; but if they do like the taste they give him what is left. Whenever Behanzin gets a fit of coughing, his wives cough too, in sympathy, and the other day they very nearly suffocated him in an effort to stop his cough by strangulation.

General Sir Redvers Buller met with an accident in his youth which, but for his pluck and determination, would have prevented him from entering the Army. He was cutting some wood on his father's property, when the hatchet slipped and cut deeply into his knee. The doctor who was called in declared that amputation was necessary, but young Buller stoutly declined to submit to any such operation. "I'd rather die with two legs than go through life with one," he observed, and he stuck to his guns. Careful nursing worked wonders, and in time the injured limb healed and gave him no further trouble.

Lady Marjorie Sinclair is one of the most talented ladies in society. Before she was thirteen she had turned her thoughts towards literature, and was editing a children's magazine. She has since written a play, and her writings have been seen in several publications. Like her mother the Countess of Aberdeen Lady Marjorie is also keenly interested in politics and is an excellent platform speaker. Her marriage to Captain Sinclair, the Secretary for Scotland, was the culmination of a long friendship. Captain Sinclair was A.D.C. to Lord Aberdeen when the bride was a child two years old.

Caruso, who is a Neapolitan by birth, started in his teens to become an engineer, and joined a sappers' regiment in Italy. A musician who happened to hear him sing told him he had a gold-mine in his voice. So Caruso gave up engineering and started to develop his gold-mine. He had a few lessons and began by singing at obscure theatres and even cafes. Soon a local impresario, foreseeing possibilities in him, made a contract with the young singer for ten years. But in a year or two Caruso appeared at the famous La Scala Theatre in Milan, and his name was made in his own country. The world at large first heard of him at Nice in 1900. A few months later saw Caruso at Covent Garden, London, where his success was immediate, and a similar debut at New York completed his conquest of the world. At the present time no operatic star can command such big fees, and his name alone is sufficient to fill any theatre. His earnings last winter in America were said to total \$165,000, and he is reported to get \$1,500 a night at Covent Garden.

KAFFIR RESTAURANT.

A municipal Kaffir eating house which has been opened in Victoria Street, Durban, South Africa, has turned out a success, the natives appreciating the better conditions under which they can now have their meals. The eating house owes its existence mainly to the Hon. Robert Jameson, M.L.C., who has agitated for many years to get a Kaffir location at Durban. One morning, towards the end of December, a large crowd of natives met Mr. Jameson, and presented him with a silver snuffbox, suitably inscribed, as an expression of gratitude for his efforts in moving the corporation to open the place. The caretaker was also presented with a silver-mounted walking stick for his kindness and good management.

An excited orator shouted out from his audience a little German who seemed much impressed, and thus addressed him:—"Furriner, didn't you come to this country to escape from tyrannical, down-trodden, and oppressed Europe? Didn't you flee to these happy shores to live in a land of freedom, where the great right of suffrage is guaranteed to all? Didn't you, furriner?" He paused for a reply, when the little pedlar squeaked out:—"No, sir; I comes to dis country to sell sheep ready-made clothes."

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The showman knew Indians well enough to refrain from scouting this tradition. If he had laughed and denied its truth the Indian would not have believed him. He admitted guardedly that he had not heard of the tragic custom, though he had

CROSSED THE SEA MANY TIMES.

"I am going to pay the steamship company a great deal of money to take you across," he said, "and that will give me great influence with the sailors. I shall travel on the same ship, and I will pledge my word that no sick Indian shall be thrown overboard."

This satisfied Scarface, but his squaw, a lively dame, said to be a little older than her husband, had another objection. As she speaks but a few words of English her fears were made known through an interpreter.

Mrs. Scarface had learned that England was a very small country, and that there were a great many people there, many more than in all Canada; she feared that if a large party of Indians should be taken over there would not be room for them.

While the showman was considering how he should meet this objection the Indians talked it over among themselves. There were about fifty in the council, as they term any gathering for other than social or religious purposes, and at length Scarface announced that the objection was withdrawn.

"We think it is true that there are many people in England and there is not much land there," he said; "but we have seen steamboats bring Englishmen to Montreal every week, sometimes two or three boats a week. So we think that as many people come away from England as go to it, and that those who come away will make room for us."

With the approach of every spring Scarface feels the promptings of the ancient wild life. There is food enough at the trader's store on the reservation and if Scarface has no cash he has credit; for he does not know what dishonesty is; but according to tradition the Indian's ladder should be well nigh empty and he should go forth to seek the deer when the sun has warmed the snow sufficiently for the night to build a hard crust on it.

The inherited habit of hunting at this season, to say nothing of his necessary habit when he was a young man, impels Scarface to mend his snowshoes and travel to the not distant regions where red deer and caribou are still abundant. And so it came about that he had another adventure quite equaling that with the bear in peril to himself, but wholly novel and probably unique

IN THE ANNALS OF THE CHASE.

He had come upon the track of the deer and was pursuing it in the old time fashion, which means that there was a contest of endurance between man and beast. The fleet animal was running a race against the comparatively slow human, and the animal had a long start, miles maybe, but the slender feet of the deer broke through the crust at almost every step and the icy edges lacerated its legs, causing the blood to flow and thus enhancing the exhaustion due to incessant running.

Behind came the Indian gliding confidently on his broad shoes, serenely biding the time when his tired quarry would stop and wait for the merciful bullet to end its misery and terror.

The chase had been on for many hours and Scarface was beginning to think that a sight of the deer was about due when the trail brought him to an extensive cleared region. A little way in front of him was a hillock around which the deer tracks led, but from the top of which Scarface thought he might see the animal and try a long range shot.

way beyond the tree. I kill him and pack him home same night."

PRINCES TO MAKE A WORLD TOUR.

Prince Edward is Destined for Army and Prince Albert for Navy.

It is stated that the two sons of the Prince of Wales, Prince Edward of York and Prince Albert, will in due course have the advantage of a world-tour on one of his Majesty's ships.

This follows the precedent of the tour which was undertaken by the late Prince Albert Victor and the then Prince George, now Prince of Wales, on H. M. S. Bacchante.

Prince Albert is destined for the navy. Prince Edward for the army. The settled career of the first has been public knowledge for some time. That Prince Edward was to be a soldier-prince was expected, but could not until now be definitely announced.

Prince Albert, who is 11 years of age, will follow in his father's footsteps in finding his vocation in the first line of defence. He will shortly join Osborne College.

Not without regret will Prince Edward leave the naval studies for which, it is stated, he has shown marked aptitude and unbounded enthusiasm. He will go from Osborne to the Naval College at Dartmouth, and will remain there until the world-tour.

Upon his return Prince Edward will leave the navy and enter the army. This, it is understood, is by special desire of the King; and here again precedent is being observed, for the late Prince Albert Victor followed the course now set for Prince Edward.

WANTED ECONOMY.

"Maria," said Mr. Jones, upon one of his worrying days, "it seems to me you might be more economical. Now, there's my old clothes; why can't you cut them down for the children?"

"Because they are worn out when you are done with them," answered Mrs. Jones. "It's no use making over things for the children that won't hold together; smart as you are."

"Well, I wouldn't have cupboards full of things milking for want of wear, if I was a woman, that's all," grumbled Jones. "A penny saved is a penny earned."

That was in March. One warm day in June Mr. Jones went peering about the cupboards looking for something he couldn't find, and turning things generally inside out.

"Maria, where's my light dust-coat?" he bellowed.

"Cut it down for Johnny."

"Ahem! Well, where's the brown one I bought last summer?"

"Clothes-bag," mumbled Mrs. Jones, who seemed to have a difficulty in her speech at that moment. "Just made it into a nice one."

"Where are my shepherd's-plaid trousers?" screamed Mr. Jones.

"Cut them down for Willie."

"Heavens!" groaned her husband. Then, in a voice of thunder, "Where have my blue and white braces got to?"

"Made a beautiful football belt for Harry," said Mrs. Jones.

"Maria," asked the astonished man, in a subdued voice, "would you mind telling me what you have done with my silk hat? You have not cut that down for the baby, have you?"

"Oh, no, my dear," answered his wife, cheerfully: "I've used it for a hanging basket. It is full of nice plants, and looks lovely."

"Great Scott!"

Mr. Jones never mentions economy or suggests cutting things down—he has had enough of it—quite cured, in fact.

HIS UNFORTUNATE IMPEDIMENT.

The stuttering young man was doing his best to declare himself.

"Sit down and write it, Percy," said the sweet young thing, encouragingly. "I don't like to be proposed to on the installment plan."

FRANCE BEING RUINED

SCIENTISTS AND LEGISLATORS JOIN TO FIGHT ALCOHOL.

Dietary of Parisian Workmen — 50,000 Lives Destroyed Annually by Absinthe.

The annual cost of absinthe to France is figured at 713,000,000 francs or \$142,600,000. Spent for what? The leaders of the new temperance movement ask, and they answer, just to kill us off.

Habits of intemperance have grown so in the republic of late that the newspapers, the medical profession, the magistracy and a large group of political leaders have taken up the question seriously. The result is the formation of a non-parisian political combination to secure legislation to check the evil.

The total prohibition of absinthe — manufacture, sale, use — is to be a feature of the programme. The diminution of the use of all alcoholic liquors will be a secondary aim. This will be approached by an effort to check the consumption of brandy by teaching the substitution of light wines and beers such as France used almost exclusively until the later '70s.

For some years there have been two anti-alcoholic leagues in the country. They were headed by men of science, M. Chesson, a chemist, and Dr. Legrain. Their methods were purely educational and they were not very friendly to each other. This year M. A. Delpech, a Senator from Arles, took up the agitation and effected a union of the two societies with great

ACCESSIONS OF STRENGTH.

As a result of his efforts two parliamentary groups have been formed. The one in the Senate consists of ninety-one members, presided over by Senator Rene Berenger, the Anthony Comstock of Paris. The group in the Chamber of Deputies has 141 adherents and A. F. J. Ribot, formerly Minister for Foreign Affairs, is at its head. Each group contains members from all the political factions. Last month the two groups held a joint meeting with the anti-alcoholic league men and listened to papers by eminent sanitarians setting forth as a basis for legislative proposals.

In the meantime practically all the newspapers and magazines have taken up the subject and they vie with one another in picturing the monstrous conditions which exist. One paper gives the following statement as the daily dietary and expense record of thousands of mechanics:

Three morning nips, 30 centimes (6 cents).
One coffee and brandy, 55 centimes (11 cents).
Two absinthes, 50 centimes (10 cents).
Two bitters, 50 centimes (10 cents).
Two Maderias, 40 centimes (8 cents).
Miscellaneous beverages, coffee and brandy, 75 centimes (15 cents).
Two absinthes and two brandies, 1 franc (20 cents).
Omelet, bread and cheese, 1 franc (20 cents).
Total of day's expenditure 5 francs, or \$1.

The arrangement of the drinks represents the history of the day, beginning with eye openers and ending with the social glasses that

BRING THE DAY TO A CLOSE.

"What a tragic preponderance of poisonous drink over food!" is the comment of the journal that prints the table.

The great bibulatory event of the day in Paris is the hour of the aperitif or apero, the appetizer before the principal meal of the day. As the bells chime 6 o'clock all Paris that has the price flocks to the cafes of high and low degree. This is above all the absinthe hour. Perhaps 90 per cent. of all the men in Paris have a drink of it at that hour, and no small fraction of the wo-

ADMIRAL OF THE FLEET

BERESFORD WILL COMMAND THE CHANNEL FLEET.

Sketch of the Career of the Most Popular Officer — Brave and Modest.

Admiral Charles Beresford, who has been in America attending to the settlement of his late brother's affairs, and who upon his return takes over the command of the Channel fleet, and with it the supreme command of the naval forces of the British Empire in the event of war, is the most popular officer afloat. So high has been the opinion of his capabilities held by successive Admiralties and Governments that he has been able to criticize them with the utmost freedom and with unvarying effect without any ill consequences to himself.

To the public he is "Fighting Charlie" in the service he is "Charlie B." and he has so completely won the affections of his men by little acts of kindness that they would follow him to the ends of the earth. Yet it is not kindness alone that have won for him such high esteem.

It will be remembered that he was in command of the Channel squadron when the trouble with the Russian Baltic fleet arose, and the regulations he drew up for the guidance of those under him in the event of hostilities are said to have been perfect. He prepared everything, from the order of battle to the ships that were to convey the wounded home to England.

HIS MODESTY.

"Charlie B." has just passed his 61st birthday, and it is typical of the man that he has more than once declared that he is too old for the command of a war fleet.

Speaking at a meeting of the London Chamber of Commerce five years ago, he said: "I am now 56 years old, with one foot in the grave," and in reply to the shouts of "No, no!" he added: "Yes I am, so far as riding a horse and handling a fleet are concerned. We appoint admirals much too old. Fancy anyone sixty years old riding in the Liverpool Steeplechase! Yet you want as much physical activity to command a fleet in action as you would to ride a horse in the Liverpool Steeplechase."

Like every officer and man in the navy, "Charlie B." has suffered through lack of opportunity; but he has come through such fighting as he has seen with flying colors. The best-known incident is, of course, his work in the little Condor at the bombardment of Alexandria.

Equally plucky was his magnificent work on the Nile, in the futile efforts to rescue Gordon. He was able to rescue Sir Charles Wilson from almost certain annihilation at the hands of the Dervishes.

ITALY'S RAILROAD NEEDS

THE CONDITIONS ARE SAID TO BE SERIOUS.

Expanding Prosperity of the Nation Threatened by Lack of Facilities for Travel.

In connection with the Italian railway problem, which is growing more and more serious every day, Signor Maggiorino Ferraris, one of the most authoritative deputies, and formerly member of the last Crispi Cabinet, has just published an interesting article, which is being widely commented on by the press. There is no doubt that the railway service is in a deplorable state, due chiefly to incompetence and want of foresight on

THE FATE OF HIS ENEMIES

END OF THE MEN WHO PERSECUTED DREYFUS.

Expiation by Sudden Death Seemed to Have Followed Their Footsteps.

"Always the dead!" Renach cried bitterly; "whenever we find a forgery, a crime, always it is set to the account of a dead man!"

And he drew up a list, horrible in its eloquence of the debt who strewed the dark path of this monstrous case of crime and cruelty and infamy. Yet there had fallen so many of the enemies of truth and justice, that he might have called them the Expiatory Dead.

Three I have told you of—that poor wretch, Lemerrier-Picard, "found dead" in his room in the Rue de Sevres; Henry "found dead" with a closed razor near by; Felix Faure "found dead," and smuggled into his palace.

FOUND DEAD.

There are many others. Captain d'Atel, who claimed to have heard Dreyfus avow his guilt to Lebrun-Renault the day of his degradation, was "found dead" in a railway train, his corpse blue and already on the way to decomposition, though his journey had lasted but an hour. This pretended confession, which Dreyfus never made, d'Atel confided to his friend, Chaubin-Serviniere, a member of the Chamber of Deputies; now the deputy took train one day to visit his home; an hour later he was "found dead" on the railway tracks between two stations. And Rocher, of the prison guards, who also claimed to have heard Dreyfus say "I am guilty, but I am not the only one!" died, and to this day no one knows where or how. It was as though Eternal Truth had reached down and slain this lie wherever it lifted its evil head.

The prefect Barrenie was summoned to Paris by his government chief; he was "found dead" in his compartment when the train arrived at the Gare St. Lazare. Laurenceau, prefect of the North, was called to Paris to give evidence regarding the spy system on the German frontier; there was no accident on the journey; the next day he was "found dead" in his room at the Hotel Terminus.

HANGED HIMSELF.

Lorimier, one of Henry's most tireless agents of forgery and crime, was "found dead"—hanged in a lonely barn; another, Guenee, was "found dead" on the floor of his room in Paris. Then there was Meunier; his part in the conspiracy had been to falsify the meaning of a cryptic telegram sent by Pannizardi to the Italian Government, so that it affirmed the guilt of Dreyfus; and Meunier was "found dead" in a railway train. Was it any wonder the martyr's friends began to see in these mysterious and opportune deaths the work of an avenging destiny? With grim emphasis Reinach declared: "Decidement, la Fatalite est Dreyfusarde!"—the very stars in their courses fought against the lie.—Success Magazine.

AFFECTIONATE WILD BIRDS.

A Traveller's Experience in South America.

To the naturalist wild life is every way more interesting than that of domesticated creatures. Nowhere can this life be studied better than in regions least frequented by man. Captain Snow tells, in his "Voyage to Tierra del Fuego," how completely unacquainted with man were the birds of those South American islands. What particularly interested him was the fellow-feeling shown among the sea-fowl.

"I remember once when I wanted to give the men a change of diet at Keppel Island. I shot, in an hour and a half, twenty-nine of the best upland geese, quite as good and large as our finest

NEW ATLANTIC PROJECTS

THREE AND A HALF DAY LINE BETWEEN EUROPE AND AMERICA.

Proposed Routes for Faster Vessels—Halifax to Blacksod Bay Service.

Many projects to reduce the length of the over-Atlantic voyage have been made in the last fifty years.

The first of these was a line of steamers from Galway, Ireland, to St. John's, Newfoundland, before the cable was laid.

The Cunards planned a fast line to Halifax with train service to New York. This was never tried.

The dangers of the St. Lawrence route militate against speed there.

In 1898 an English railway syndicate planned a service from Melford Bay, Wales, to Paspebiac, in Gaspe Bay, Quebec, which is accessible in winter. The steamer Gaspeia was sent out in January to prove this, and got caught in the ice and remained there till April. The project was given up.

In 1902 the claims of Sydney, Cape Breton, were advocated. The experience of sealers has shown however that the route south of Newfoundland is so beset with ice in February, March and April that speed is impossible.

ALLAN'S EXPERIMENT.

In June, 1905, moreover, when the Allan line's new turbines, the Victorian and Virginian, were first placed on the Canadian route, their owners and the Canadian Government tried the experiment of taking the mails from the latter liner off Sydney, transferring them to the cruiser Canada, and running them into that port; where a special train was waiting to convey them to Montreal. It was hoped to break all records of trans-Atlantic mail delivery, but the ship met ice and fog off the Grand Banks and sustained considerable delay.

Last year one of the big Canadian railway concerns which are rivals of the C.P.R. conceived the idea of extending its lines eastward through the southern portion of Labrador, parallel with the Belle Isle Strait, to the eastern face of that peninsula, thus securing a direct outlet on the Atlantic and operating a line of fast ocean steamers between there and the British Isles. This project is not likely to materialize for many years.

TWO NEW PLANS.

The opening of 1907 saw two rival short line projects launched. One contemplates twenty-two knot steamers between Killery or some other Irish port and Green Bay, on the north-east coast of Newfoundland, whence a railway line would cross this island and a steam ferry of equal speed convey passengers and mails to and from Canada. This project is based on the fact that scientific inquiry has proved that there is a fog zone stretching eastward from Green Bay to mid-ocean, and that, with the utilization of Newfoundland, the real ocean voyage will be reduced to less than three days. Of course this route would not be possible in midwinter, as then ice floes block the approach, but for the rest of the year it would offer an ideal trip sufficiently diversified to form an unending source of pleasure to those travelling by it, and passing through an area remote from the torrid summer heat of the American States, and possessing a climate more salubrious than any which is traversed by steamship lines at present.

BLACKSOD BAY LINE.

With the powerful backing of Lord Strathcona, who offered to contribute a million dollars to it, the proposal for a transatlantic express service between Blacksod Bay, Ireland, and Halifax, Nova Scotia, all the year round, was given to the world in January. It contemplates the employment of twenty-five knot steamers, equal in every respect to the new turbine propelled Cunard liners Lusitania and Mauretania, plying on the New York route, and is being received with great enthusiasm throughout the

able. The great bibulatory event of the day in Paris is the hour of the aperitif or apero, the appetizer before the principal meal of the day. As the bells chime 6 o'clock all Paris that has the price docks to the cafes of high and low degree. This is above all the absinthe hour. Perhaps 90 per cent. of all the men in Paris have a drink of it at that hour, and no small fraction of the women to boot.

The habit is confined to no order in the social scale. The rich in their clubs or their homes and the day laborer will take the apero. Even those who do not use it any other time indulge this one time daily. It has to this extent at least become a sort of national mania.

All the familiar physiological details of the evils of alcoholism figure in the new Parisian crusade. The organs that it destroys and the diseases that it creates are described with all the familiar details of a New York public school text book. Statistics are abundant. One doctor says that of 2,192 cases of tuberculosis observed by him 1,229 were due to alcoholism directly and 881 to absinthe.

There were 10,000 insane persons in France in 1835; to-day there are five times that number, though the population has increased only one-sixth in number. Drink, and especially absinthe, is blamed for the whole increase. Above all, the decline of the population is

PUT DOWN TO ALCOHOL.

One doctor (Legrain) has studied the history of 215 alcoholic families through 810 of their descendants. He found that 53 children were born dead; 121 died in earliest infancy, generally of convulsions. There were 38 cases of physical debility, 65 of tuberculosis and 145 of mental alienation. This gave a total of 412 cases of absolute death or degeneracy, he says, due to alcohol, or more than 50 per cent.

From 185 to 1889 in the Department of the Seine—virtually Paris—the official figures of the octroi or local customs show that the consumption of absinthe almost trebled; it was 10,755 hectolitres or about 280,000 gallons in the former year and 31,566 hectolitres or about 835,000 gallons in the latter year.

In 1905 this latter figure was doubled, and the consumption is still on the increase. The statisticians figure that every Frenchman in the country drinks 100 litres of actual alcohol, or something like 100 quarts each year. The present consumption of absinthe for the entire country is about 30,000,000 quarts a year. The number of persons whose premature death it causes is set down at 50,000. The enormous financial loss to the country is arrived at by adding to the cost of the liquor the wages forfeited by the idleness it occasions and an insurance appraisal of 4,000 francs or \$800 for every life that it cuts short.

MARRIAGE LOTTERY.

Every year in the Rumi country, India, a marriage lottery—a sort of sweethearts' sweep—is held. The names of all the marriageable girls and of the young men of the circle who want to get married are written on slips of paper and thrown into separate earthen pots. From these they are drawn against one another by the local wise man. This simply determines the fact that the Rumi girl has come out and is ready to be married, and the youth whose name is drawn against hers thereby obtains a particular letter of introduction, with authority to make love immediately with what ardor and success he is capable of.

EXTRAORDINARY DENTISTRY.

Perhaps the greatest dental operation on record was performed upon an elephant some years ago in the city of Mexico. The aching tooth was 12 in. long and 4 in. in diameter at the root. After Mr. Elephant had been securely fastened by chains his mouth was prised open and a quantity of cocaine applied to deaden the pain. When this was done a hole was bored through the tooth and an iron bar inserted; then a rope was twisted around the bar, four horses attached, and the tooth pulled out.

In connection with the Italian railway problem, which is growing more and more serious every day, Signor Maggiorino Ferraris, one of the most authoritative deputies, and formerly member of the last Crispi Cabinet, has just published an interesting article, which is being widely commented on by the press. There is no doubt that the railway service is in a deplorable state, due chiefly to incompetence and want of foresight on the part of those who are at the head of what may be considered for the young kingdom one of the most important elements of its prosperity.

NEGLECT IS SERIOUS.

The trains are habitually unpunctual, while valuable merchandise is lost on the way, or cannot be accepted for transport owing to the hopelessly congested state of the lines; factories and workshops are being closed for want of coal; while villages and towns are now and again reported without warmth or light, owing to the same cause, and unless extraordinary and prompt measures are undertaken at once by the Government, the otherwise fortunate increase in the traffic all over the peninsula, but especially in the north, and the great rise in the commercial prosperity and productivity of the country will be checked by the present state of affairs.

WHAT IS NEEDED.

Signor Maggiorino Ferraris calls upon the Government, regardless of expense, to appropriate more of the money which was to have been given during the next five years in order to provide 1,000 more engines, 2,500 passenger carriages, 400 luggage vans and 20,000 trucks; to appoint a Minister of Railways, who will be directly responsible to Parliament and the country, with a special director under him to supervise more particularly the three most congested lines centering in Genoa, Turin and Milan; to redouble the activity on the works now being carried out for the improvement and enlargement of the stations; to reorganize the service of inspection, and to insist upon greater energy and punctuality from the railway officials in the discharge of their duties. Only by some such prompt, energetic and decisive reforms can the present deadlock be relieved, and hope felt for the future of the national railways.

SANITARY HAIRDRESSING.

A register of sanitary hairdressing establishments, with a penalty to comply with the regulations, is a plan of the health officers of Budapest, Hungary. Among the recommendations of the medical adviser are that regular customers should provide their own toilet requisites, that all shelves and fittings should be made of glass, that the use of puffs should be discarded for a better method of applying powder, that a barber or hairdresser should refuse to attend a customer apparently suffering from disease of skin or hair, and that all razors and combs should be kept five minutes in a 5 per cent. solution of sodium carbonate. Ladies' hair-curlers and tongs would be boiled ten minutes.

SLEEPING AT WILL EXPLAINED.

To be able to sleep at will is one of the accomplishments most people would desire. It appears, however, that those who possess it are not so much to be envied. Dr. Courtney, an expert in nervous diseases, says that the majority of people who can fall rapidly asleep whenever they wish it are persons who have very little feeling or power of reflection. A poet, an artist, a man of strong emotions, cannot sleep at will, for his mind is as active when he closes his eyes as when he is looking out on the world. But in the case of the sleep-at-will people, when they shut out sights and sounds their mind is nearly empty. Very little remains to produce consciousness, and so they fall asleep because there is nothing to keep their brains at work.

Doctor—"Have you been able to keep anything on your stomach?" Victim—"Nothing but my hand."

least frequented by man. Captain Snow tells, in his "Voyage to Tierra del Fuego," how completely unacquainted with man were the birds of those South American islands. What particularly interested him was the fellow-feeling shown among the sea-fowl.

"I remember once when I wanted to give the men a change of diet at Keppel Island. I shot, in an hour and a half, twenty-nine of the best upland geese, quite as good and large as our finest geese at home.

"It was not always, however, that I wanted to shoot these birds. I have mentioned how they went in pairs or threes when feeding. On the occasion to which I refer I was making sad slaughter among them, when I observed a male bird suddenly turn from the flight which he and his companion were making, and look round. I had shot his mate, and the poor thing had just dropped on a hillock not far from me.

"For a moment the male hesitated, and walked off, after alighting near his partner; but he again returned, on seeing the female struggling in death. On he came leisurely toward the fallen bird, and so indifferent to his fate that for a second or two I did not shoot, until I behought me that I would end his grief, if grief he had, by making him share the same fate.

"Another male bird that I winged fell in the water, where I could see him swimming about, closely attended by his female companion. When, at last, I sent the boat and captured the wounded one, his poor consort took to the shore, and wandered about by herself, apparently quite disconsolate, and refused to mix with the others.

"I could mention several instances which I noticed of affection between these wild birds, but must give only the following:—One of the loggerhead ducks had been caught alive and carried about with me on the beach. The other bird, seeing his companion in this situation, at once came on shore for it, and followed us about to some distance, until at last I allowed the captive to go, when they joined each other, and immediately waddled away to the water."

SENTENCE SERMONS.

It's no use fiddling jigs in a graveyard. The saddest failure of all is not to try. He who sneers at men cannot see God. The measure of your love is its cost to your life.

The works of the most high are his best words.

He who is not afraid to die is truly immortal.

The really good man always is better than he knows.

Only those things that are put into living are learned.

Folks are always sure to come up to your expectations.

Folks who balk a great deal always kick a good deal more.

The greatest hindrance of all is to meet with no opposition.

People who make a show on credit seldom make a creditable showing.

You never can be more than a small man until you believe in great things.

Some are sure they will find rest in heaven because they are sleepy in church.

He who refuses honor to others usually lacks the roots of honor in himself.

He loses any benefit from relationship to God who shirks responsibility for man.

The lightweight is almost sure to feel that he is called to be the light of the world.

The man who cannot show his religion in his business has no business with his religion.

The crooked man believes this would be a straight world if the upright were out of it.

The use of the tailor's goose on your clothes will not take the goose out of your character.

Many people are talking about the gladness of the gospel who know nothing about the gospel of gladness.

That is not a virtuous life which does no more than abstain from a few vices and contributes no virtues to the world.

This world would be a good deal better if some folks who talk a great deal about their love for the human race would localize their affections.

Strathcona, who offered to contribute a million dollars to it, the proposal for a transatlantic express service between Blackhead Bay, Ireland, and Halifax, Nova Scotia, all the year round, was given to the world in January. It contemplates the employment of twenty-five knot steamers, equal in every respect to the new turbine propelled Cunard liners Lusitania and Mauretania, plying on the New York route, and is being received with great enthusiasm throughout the Dominion. Objection is offered in some quarters to the selection of an Irish port, on the ground that this would involve an additional short journey by steamer from Holyhead to Dublin and then a short railway journey across Ireland to Blackhead, with the delays inevitable in twice transferring passengers, mails, baggage and express freight, besides the probability of seasickness in the Irish Channel and the inconvenience incidental to these transfers, while if an English port like Milford, Plymouth or Southampton were to be chosen, probably as speedy a voyage might be made and the steamers could also touch at French and German ports, or connect directly with smaller steamers plying thereto, so as to obtain a larger share of the Continental passenger traffic.

ADVANTAGES OF HALIFAX.

The advantages of Halifax, on this continent, are such as to leave it a serious Canadian competitor. The 2,100 miles between it and Blackhead would be covered by 25-knot steamers in three days and twelve hours, and the railway journey from Halifax to Montreal in fifteen hours, while the 665 miles between Blackhead and London should be covered in thirteen hours, so that it would be possible to transfer mails from London to Montreal, or vice versa, in four days and sixteen hours, to Chicago in less than six days, to the Pacific coast in nine days, to Japan (with faster steamships than now) in seventeen days, and to Hong Kong in twenty-two days. It is, indeed, asserted by the promoters of this scheme that they can deliver mails from London in Chicago in exactly the same time it now takes for the fastest liners to steam from Liverpool to New York.

The great advantage of this service would be that it can be maintained for the entire year, though in the months of February, March and April, when the ocean off Newfoundland is covered with ice floes, it would not be possible to make rapid runs.

NEWFOUNDLAND LINE.

The project for a line via Newfoundland has this in its favor, that it represents a saving of another 24 hours in the transatlantic passage. From Cape Race, Nfld., to Halifax, N.S., is about 460 miles, or say, 24 hours for an ocean "greyhound"; a further gain would be obtained by the greater speed of the railway trains across the island, which it is proposed to run by electricity obtained from water power in the interior of the country, and the smaller steamers to ply across the gulf would maintain a speed at least equal to that of the ocean flyers.

The prospects, then, should be for a route that would attract those who are eager to make the very quickest journeys, and it should also become the favorite mail route and largely develop tourist traffic.

TUNNEL TO IRELAND.

The next really important step in the direction of shortening the transatlantic voyage will be the tunneling of the Irish Channel at its narrowest point, from Stranraer, in Scotland, across the Irish coast, thus giving an unbroken railroad line from London to the west of Ireland.—N. Y. Herald.

An old lady, really quite well, was always complaining and "enjoying poor health," as she expressed it. Her various ailments were to her the most interesting topic in the world. One day a neighbor found her eating a hearty meal, and asked her how she was. "Poor me," she sighed, "I feel very well, but I always feel bad when I feel well, because I know I am going to feel worse afterwards."

Asthma Catarrh

WHOOPING COUGH CROUP
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Vapo-Cresolene
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A simple, safe and effective treatment for bronchial troubles, without dosing the stomach with drugs. Used with success for thirty years. The air rendered strongly antiseptic, inspired with every breath, makes breathing easy, soothes the sore throat, and stops the cough, ensuring restful nights. Cresolene is invaluable to mothers with young children and a boon to sufferers from Asthma.
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Try Cresolene Anti-septic Throat Tablets for the irritated throat. They are simple, effective and antiseptic. Of your druggist or from us, 10c in stamps.
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THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Semi-Weekly Whig.....	\$1.75
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Witness.....	\$1.75
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Sun.....	\$1.75
Any three of the above papers.....	\$2.40
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Daily Toronto Star.....	\$2.25

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Honor Roll for November.

Entrance—G. Rogers, M. McNeill, I. Solmes, E. McMillan, H. Vanaalstine, O. Knight, L. Scott, D. Smith, B. Wilson, C. Mills, H. Bruton, A. Fitzpatrick, K. Daly, H. Parker, J. Vrooman, C. Vine, M. Dettlor, A. Wagar, N. Root, L. Harshaw, H. Loucks, K. Hill.

Inter IV—A. Bland, M. Parks, H. Baker, R. Graham, K. Wilson, D. Robinson, L. Marchielzello, F. Oliver, R. Hetherington, G. Warner, C. Clark, J. Stevens, M. Laird, P. Jones, G. Wilson Jr. IV—C. Scott, V. Seque, M. Madole, G. Frizzel, M. Clarke, M. Shannon, Maud Shannon, V. Conway, I. Cowan, W. Lucas, R. Bartlett.

Sr. III—A. Brooks, H. Davis, J. Foster, M. Hearn, R. Huffman, M. Hunter, K. Kelly, M. Lucas, M. Miles, L. Pendell, M. Root, L. Spencer, J. Vanaalstine.

Jr. III—G. McConachie, M. Whitmarsh, M. Cousins, M. Wolfe, F. Tomlinson, F. Vandusen, H. Gleeson, E. Baird, H. Douglas, F. Garrison, N. Barker, E. Tomkins, M. O'Neill, R. Douglas, I. Spencer, V. Jones, J. Dickens, H. Plumley, E. Leonard, E. Tomlinson, M. Baker, L. Sayers, G. Wagar. Sr. II—V. MacLean, R. Kelly, E. Kelly, I. Wagar, H. Dunbar, J. Parks, E. Hull, R. Smith, H. Perry, N. Sine, E. Vanaalstine, G. Foster, L. Douglas, L. Wagar, A. Garrison, R. Kelly, L. Madill, A. Barker, A. Derby.

Jr. II—Class "A"—Bessie Davis and Mamie Mathews equal, Nora Gleeson, Marjorie Flach, Gerald Johnston, Charlie Denison, Vera Ferguson, Clarence Cornwall, Florence Walker, Lois Derry, VanLuven Young, Harold Johnston, Cassie Babcock, Helen Wallace, Harry Clancy, Julia Pybus, Fred Peterson, Frank O'Neal.

Jr. II—Class "B"—Sperry Joyce, Mary Cronin George Hetherington, Roy Russell, Bernice Fish, Max McCall, Elizabeth Waller, Muriel Dean, James Powell, Agnes McQuig, Clara Sagar, Eva Markie, Edith Baker.

First Reader—Maggie Kelley, Jean Stinson, Donald Scott, Arthur Miller, Walter Brown, Lillie Clarke, Caroline Castaldi, Margaret Lonie.

Primer (Sr.)—Oda Thompson, Ethel Clarke, Pearl Storms, R. J. Miller, Clara Emmons, Claude Garrison, Norman Hayes, Tom Powell.

Grade I, Class C—I. Casbay, M. Colwell, D. Roblin, T. Hetherington, T. Fox.

Grade I, Class B—T. Sagar, A. McQuig, R. Wiseman, M. Papineau, E. Stinson, C. Wilson, G. Jenkins, G. Deshane, F. Booth, R. Wilson.

Grade I, Class A—D. Sagar, M. Daly G. Daly, P. Vanaalstine, H. Gurnsey, N. Woodhouse, A. Carter, K. McLean, A. Carter, M. Booth, W. Smith, D. Sine H. O'Neill, V. Smith, H. Culbane, H. Sagar, H. Lucas, M. Ford, F. Blakely, W. Metcalfe.

EAST WARD.

Sr. I—N. McAfee, E. Thompson, H. Hicks, E. Johnston, R. Wales, W. Perry, H. Conger, M. Walee, L. Conger.

Jr. I—G. Wales, B. Perry, M. Derry, L. Maracle, H. Loyst, J. Coates, C. Storms, E. Baughan, J. Fitzpatrick, E. Lafertry, H. Cornwall, E. Smith, H. Wales.

Deafness Cannot be Cured.

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and the tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.
We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that can

When Poultry Pays.

The Practical Solution of Profitable Poultrying.

The co-operative poultry raising and selling methods that are fostered by Lee Manufacturing Co., Ltd., of Pembroke, Ontario, and that they have embodied in "The Peerless Way," are attracting a great deal of attention. In the past few weeks, this firm has received several thousand letters from poultrymen and farmers in all parts of the Dominion asking for information on the subject. As a result, co-operative poultry circles are being started in many sections of the country and in these parts, producers' prices on eggs and market poultry, are rising fact. Hundred of pleased followers of "The Peerless Way" have written personal letters to Lee Manufacturing Co., Ltd., telling them of the increased profits they have made by going at the business scientifically and systematically.

The free book which Lee Manufacturing Co., Ltd., send out in response to inquiries is known as "When Poultry Pays" and contains sixty-four pages of hard facts about practical poultry methods. Anyone who is interested in the subject cannot afford to miss reading this book in fact, it ought to be read at least twice. It tells the complete story of The Peerless Way. It tells how The Peerless way explains all about the capital required for a plant of any sizes; about poultry houses; breed and strain of parent stock; whether to begin with birds or eggs; artificial incubation; how to feed and care for your stock; what proper food means for eggs for market fowl; the feed value of foods; different foods and how they ought to be balanced; rearing of chicks; how they should be handled in the brooder; the colony system; about feeding and preparing table fowl for market; fattening; crate feeding; fattening; rations; market requirements; fasting; killing; dry plucking; plumping or shaping; packing dressed fowl; shipping live poultry; in short, it tells you everything you need to know to have your fowl command highest market prices.

We would advise all our readers to write for this book. Address your letter to: Lee Manufacturing Co., Ltd., 124 Pembroke Road, Pembroke, Ont.

THE BELTED PLAID.

This Was the Original Dress of the Scottish Highlander.

The original dress of the highlander was the belted plaid. This was a piece of tartan cloth, two yards broad and four long, which was drawn around the waist in nicely adjusted folds and tightly buckled with a belt. The lower part came down to the knees in much the same manner as the modern kilt, while the upper part was drawn up and adjusted to the left shoulder, so that the right arm might be perfectly free. This upper part was the plaid, which was used as a covering for the shoulders and body in wet weather, and when the use of both arms was required it was fastened across the breast with a brooch, often curiously enriched. A brooch was also used to fasten the plaid on the left shoulder. To attire himself in the belted plaid required on the part of the highlander no small amount of dexterity. The usual way was to lay it on the floor and after carefully arranging the folds to lie down upon it and then buckle it on. The lower end was fastened at the right hip. The utility of such a dress in the highlands is obvious, for the plaid rendered the man indifferent to storms and prepared to pass a night in the open air in the most inclement weather, while the

L-STELLA.

A sale of work and concert, under the auspices of the Ladies' Guild of the parish of Amherst Island, was held in Victoria hall, Stella, on Wednesday, December 7th. The hall and booths were prettily decorated. Of the many excellent numbers on the programme, special mention may be made of the scarf drill given by the ladies. The returns were more than satisfactory, amounting to \$160. The members of the guild, especially the president, Mrs. J. S. Neilson, and the vice-president, Miss Ada Fowler, deserve much credit for their hard and faithful work.

YARKER.

There is very little snow but the country people are using sleighs and cutters in preference to wheeled vehicles.

The Woodmockett saw mill was razed and is being rebuilt, likely on a more modern plan.

Peter VanLuven is unable to leave his house owing to illness.

Measles are going the rounds of the country again.

Next Sunday W. H. Woodhouse will close his long services as sexton of the Methodist church in Yarker. Yarker Methodist church has a splendid choir under the able leadership of Mrs. E. Vanluven. Miss Gertie Lee has the longest record as a singer in the choir.

Alexander Watt and wife, of Michigan, visiting his brother here. John Watt, left for Wyoming.

William Silver took his infant child to Kingston general hospital.

The floor of the school house caught fire owing to an over-heated pipe but the blaze was speedily extinguished by Yarker's bucket brigade.

The debating club of Yarker met last week at the home of William Connolly. An oyster supper was served.

Officers elected in the C. O. F. Court Yarker, 684, are: A. M. Irish P. C. R.; W. H. Walker, C. R.; A. Robinson, V. C. R.; Dr. Oldham, F. S.; E. R. Walker, R. S.; A. Middleton, treasurer; M. Hartman, chaplain; W. E. Woodhouse, S. W.; Frank Simpkins, J. W.; M. Lake, S. B.; M. Huffman, J. B.; Dr. Oldham, medical examiner; A. Robinson and E. K. Walker, auditors.

Yarker adult Bible class held its annual meeting at the residence of S. Winter. The class elected Mrs. H. Good, president; Mrs. W. P. Walker, vice-president; J. F. Connolly, secretary; B. Davey treasurer; S. Winter, teacher; Mrs. H. H. Good, Mrs. William Smith, Mrs. John Wright, membership committee; Mrs. William Connolly, Mrs. William Storms, Mrs. W. H. Walker, and F. Connolly, social committee. It was decided to continue the class socials during the winter months.

The present indications are that the electors of Camden township have decided to banish the bar room and will do so by a large majority.

COLEBROOK.

(For last week.)

The sympathy of the community goes to Mr. and Mrs. William Jackson, Bethel road, in the loss of their infant daughter, not quite two years old. The funeral service was held on Saturday afternoon by Rev. James Batstone. The little child had suffered a long time, from a growth in the throat.

Miss Grey has bought the Quaker church and intends moving and remodelling it into an up-to-date store. Mrs. John Riddell is quite well again and almost entirely recovered from the effects of a severe fall some weeks ago.

Miss Rhoda Lee has returned to her home in Syracuse, N. Y., after spending a month, the guest of Mrs. (Justice) Gilligan.

Burton Sutton, Maribank, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Sutton. Russell Gilligan has been employed as clerk by S. A. Keys.

Mrs. Ehardt is visiting in Selby. Visitors: J. A. Don, Owen Sound, at A. C. Warner's; Miss Alma VanAlstine, Switzerland, at Ira Salsbury's; P. Cronk, Picton, at C. N. Garrison's; Mr. Blackely, Sydenham, at J. C. Sutton's.

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is the eagerness with which people eat it.
Try a loaf of ours on your table.

YOU WILL BE SURPRISED
how quickly it will disappear, even though your family are not generally big bread eaters. That's a sign the bread is much better than they are used to getting. It is no reflection on you that our bread is better than that you take. I ought to be. We bake hundreds of loaves where you bake one. And the practice has made us perfect.

W. M. CAMBRIDGE,
Next door Robinson Co.
'Phone 96. Napanee.



Synopsis of Canadian Northwest Land Regulations.;

ANY person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the district. Entry by proxy may be made at any agency, on certain conditions, by father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

Duties—Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead. Price, \$500 per acre, solely owned and occupied by him or his father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price, \$500 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the time required to earn homestead patent and cultivate fifty acres extra).

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price \$300 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth \$300.

W. W. CORY,

Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

N. B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for. 24m

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Tanks, and all
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Telephone 53.

flamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Fine Waltham watches in filled cases at \$9.50. Fully guaranteed. F. Chinneck's Jewelry Store.

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MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE
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Assets \$540,000,000.

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Insures against ANY ACCIDENT or
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folded to lie down upon it and then buckle it on. The lower end was fastened at the right hip. The utility of such a dress in the highlands is obvious, for the plaid rendered the man indifferent to storms and prepared to pass a night in the open air in the most inclement weather, while the loose undergarment enabled him to wade rivers or ascend mountains with equal ease. It was thus peculiarly adapted to the warrior, the hunter and the shepherd.—London Mail.

SHE LOVED SNUFF.

Remarkable Will and Funeral of a Queer Englishwoman.

The will of Mrs. Margaret Thompson, which is preserved as a curiosity at Somerset House, England, is a tribute to the delights and consolations of snuff. The testatrix directed that in her coffin should be buried with her all her handkerchiefs and sufficient of the best Scotch snuff to cover her body. This she preferred to flowers, as "nothing could be more fragrant and so refreshing to me as that precious powder." Further, the six greatest snuff takers in the parish of St. James, Westminster, were to be her bearers. Six old maids, each bearing in her hand a box filled with the best Scotch snuff to take for their refreshment as they walked, were to bear the pall. Before the corpse the minister was to walk, carrying and partaking of a pound of snuff. At every twenty yards a handful of snuff was to be delivered to the bystanders, and at the door of the testatrix's house were to be placed two bushels of the same quality of snuff for gratuitous distribution. In order to insure the carrying out of her wishes the testatrix made the legacies given by the will dependent upon an exact and literal fulfilment of the conditions above named. In closing she bade all concerned to regard snuff as the grand cordial of nature.

A Safeguard to Fleets of Warships in Thick Weather.

Probably the greatest menace to the safety of navigation at sea is the fog. Modern steamships are seldom endangered by the most severe weather, but when the impenetrable envelope of mist incloses a ship she is exposed to the most terrible of perils, a collision at sea. A single ship may be comparatively safe even in a fog, but where there is a fleet of vessels the danger is greatly multiplied. There is always considerable danger, too, on account of the fact that many of the ship lines have what could be termed a beaten path across the ocean, and they always follow this route when possible.

In addition to the customary fog horns and sirens, a fleet of warships often keep informed of their relative positions by the firing of signal guns at intervals only a few minutes apart. Another method used is the fog buoy. Each vessel in the fleet, especially if it is a warship fleet, carries a fog buoy, a large cask painted a vivid red. This is cast overboard at the first sign of a fog, and it floats from the stern of the vessel, attached to a rope of grass fiber, which does not sink beneath the surface of the water. By this means the exact location of the individual ships of the fleet is maintained, even though proceeding at a moderate rate of speed.—Wichita Eagle.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the
Signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*

as clerk by S. A. Keys.

Mrs. Eckardt is visiting in Selby. Visitors: J. A. Don, Owen Sound, at A. C. Warner's; Miss Alma VanAlstine, Switzerille, at Ira Salsbury's; P. Cronk, Pictou, at C. N. Garrison's; Mr. Blackely, Sydenham, at J. C. Burton's.

Charles Ward has put in a telephone, connected with the Moscow rural line.

Charles Hicks, lost a valuable horse lately. As he was driving north out of the village one dark night with a waggon, another driver was coming south at an unreasonable rate of speed. Mr. Hicks hearing the approach of the buggy, turned out as far as he thought safe, but not far enough to escape, the shaft of the buggy piercing his horse's breast and resulting in injuries from which it died.

Frederick Garrison has gone to Marlbank, where he will stay for the winter.

Miss Jennie McCormack has returned to Montreal after visiting her sister, Mrs. C. M. Woodruff.

Papa was going to a banquet. It was unusual for him to attend banquets—so unusual, in fact, that the children had boasted of it for a week to all who would hear.

Now it was the night of the banquet, and papa was getting ready, and the once quiet and orderly house was much upset.

"Run on out," said mamma, "and don't bother your father while he's dressing." Papa was shaving and at the same time committing a speech to memory in case he should be called upon for something impromptu.

The tiny trickles of blood down his chin showed where the speech was getting the better part of his attention. On the bed lay a clean white shirt, and across a chair hung papa's dress clothes. He hadn't worn the dress clothes for two years and was considerably stouter now.

After awhile the children, crouching interestedly at the door, heard entertaining things.

"Confound the shirt!" howled papa. "I know I washed my hands, but the neckband's all dirty." Mamma's voice scotched him.

Through the keyhole the children saw papa struggle into his coat. The stiff shirt rose almost to his ears, and a high collar nearly sawed them off. "Doggone it!" wailed papa. "The sleeve of this coat are a mile too short."

Then his shoes hurt him; he couldn't get his tie fixed right; his handkerchief was hopelessly missing, and finally he stood miserably in the middle of the floor.

His face was red, the perspiration poured down his nose, his thin hair stood up, and he was about the most uncomfortable looking person the children had ever seen.

"Now, then," said mamma, with a sigh, "you're fixed. You have no idea, dear, how nice you look."

"Oh, yes," papa snarled, "I look nice, I don't think." Then he found his hat and a light coat and stalked stiffly and uncomfortably out. The children, hiding behind the stair railing, saw him depart.

"Gee," said the little boy, "when I get big I won't go to any dinners. They can bring mine."

"You'll have to," said his sister wisely. "Men always have to go to dinners. But they dress up funny, don't they?"—Galesville News.

Electric Restorer for Men

Phosphonol restores every nerve in the body to its proper tension; restores vim and vitality. Premature decay and all sexual weakness averted at once. Phosphonol will make you a new man. Price \$5 a box or two for \$8. Mailed to any address. The Scobell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont. Or at Hooper's Drug Store.

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A Christmas Gift
You are looking for something that
is useful and lasting.
Telephone Service is
the very thing.

It pleases the
entire house-
hold in its
general use-
fulness.



It lasts
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the year as a
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minder of
Christmas.

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problem solved.

THE BELL TELEPHONE CO. OF CANADA

DEMON SHIPS.

**Vessels That Seemed to Be Moved by
the Spirit of Destruction.**

There is an old Cornish legend of a phantom ship which is seen in or off Porthcurno harbor and which, unlike most ghosts, has a terrifying habit of pursuing any vessel which it sights. If it catches its victim there is a collision, but no roar of rushing water. At the moment of contact the ghost ship vanishes into thin air, and the puzzled crew of the other vessel rub their eyes in terrified amazement.

To any one who knows the legend the vessel that saw the phantom ship is, however, doomed. Before the next New Year's day she will be sunk in collision with another vessel or a rock.

One wonders whether the original of this phantom at all resembled that notable and appropriately named yacht Satanita. The Satanita was a fine and very powerful cutter, which originally belonged to Mr. C. D. Clarke and afterward to Sir Maurice Fitzgerald.

The Satanita was a hard weather

craft, but let the breeze be the least heavier than she liked and she would be seized with what seemed more like demoniacal possession than anything else, and even with four men hanging on her helm she would sometimes take charge and rush right up into the wind.

She was the cause of several serious accidents, the worst of which happened at the Mudhook club's regatta in 1894. On that occasion she was behaving in the most perfect fashion when suddenly and without the slightest warning she flung all control, and, just as a race horse will sometimes "savage" an opponent, she dashed in a mad fury at Valkyrie II. and sank her like a stone. Well was the Satanita called the "demon" yacht.

But it is not only sailing ships that act at times in a strange and unaccountable fashion. Some years ago the British warships Pique, Mutine, Rosario and Britomart entered Kluklang harbor and dropped anchor in single file. Presently a steamer which had been discharging her cargo unanchored and began to steam out.

She was just abreast of the warships when she suddenly made straight for the Pique. The war-

ship's officers and men saw the man at the steamer's wheel doing all he knew to keep her off, but she satily refused to answer her helm and went crashing into the Pique, smashing her boats and davits.

After clearing her she went for the Mutine, but luckily did not strike her full. However, she carried the Mutine's bowsprit clear away. Not yet satisfied, she made a rush at the Rosario, but by superhuman efforts on both ships the mad steamer was prevented from doing more than graze the third warship.

Something of the same kind was seen in the Thames a few years ago when the British steamship Poplar, turning to enter her dock, was struck and cut down to the water line by the French vessel Cordilleras. She at once began to fill, and the captain ordered full speed ahead for the purpose of beaching her.

Instead of making for the beach the Poplar made a sudden rush in a great circle out into the river, smashing into everything she came across. Then, as if filled with a spirit of revenge, she made for the vessel which had so terribly damaged her.

The Cordilleras tried in vain to get out of the way, but the Poplar smashed into her, damaging her so severely that she, too, had to be beached.—Pearson's Weekly.

Genius and Mediocrity.

Cornelle did not speak correctly the language of which he was such a master. Descartes was silent in mixed society. Themistocles, when asked to play on a lute, said, "I cannot fiddle, but I can make a little village into a great city." Addison was unable to converse in company. Virgil was heavy colloquially. La Fontaine was coarse and stupid when surrounded by men. The Countess of Pembroke had been often heard to say of Chaucer that his silence was more agreeable to her than his conversation. Socrates, celebrated for his written orations, was so timid that he never ventured to speak in public. Dryden said that he was unfit for company. "Hence it has been remarked, "Mediocrity can talk; it is for genius to observe."

ALLIGATORS' NESTS.

**They Resemble Haystacks and Are
Natural Incubators.**

"An alligators' nest is an interesting thing," said Alligator Joe. "Wild alligators build their nests on the bank of a river or in marshy places. They are made of mud, saw grass and leaves and mold. They are sort of natural incubators, for the eggs, which are laid from thirty-five to eighty in a nest at one time, are hatched out by the steam which comes up through the mud as much as by the sun. Around the nest a pile of grass is laid, sometimes as high as six feet, and from a distance resembles a stack of hay. The mother gator has her den near by. She makes it by burrowing into a bank of soft mud, and sometimes it is seventy feet or more inland. The only way to get her out of a den like that is to take a long steel rod and thrust it down the tunnel, which is always slanting. When the gator feels the prodding she will come out to see what the trouble is.

"It takes alligator eggs two months and six days to hatch. When the

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DEROCHE & DEROCHE.

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MONEY TO LOAN

Mr. H. M. P. Deroche will be in Tamworth every Wednesday.

**W. G. WILSON,
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P. O. Box 620. Telephone No. 88.

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Napanea, Ont.



**DR. C. H. WARTMAN
DENTIST.**

It will be impossible for me to continue the out of town visits, but if our friends at Yarker and Tamworth will do me the favor of coming to my office in Napanea, I will do my best to please them. All work guaranteed class.

D. R. BENSON

Graduate Ontario Veterinary College, has opened an office second door south of Express Printing Office, where he may be consulted on all diseases of Domestic Animals. All latest veterinary sciences. Residence: West Street, near Madden's grocery.

ones come out the mother calls them together by a noise which is something between a cluck and a grunt, and they all scramble down from the nest to the den. If it is on the edge of a river the den is filled with minnows. As the mother enters the den she swishes her tail around with terrific force, killing the smallest fish, and when they float the little alligators nab them up.

"A mother alligator will sometimes have four or five dens, and she takes her brood from one to another, repeating the swishing process in each one until the young ones have had a full meal."—Harriet Quimby in Leslie's.

Tom's Memory.

"Before I went away I told Tom just what I wanted him to do about the house from day to day, and to make it doubly sure I talked my orders into our phonograph so he could play the record each night and so remember."

"And did he then forget?"
"I found everything in the house about ruined. He said he couldn't hear to play the phonograph in my absence; it reminded him so of me and made him lonely."—Boston Herald.

Campbellford Citizens Protest

Campbellford Citizens Protest Against Local Option

THE following reproduction of a protest against Local Option signed by leading citizens of Campbellford is only one evidence of the anti-Local Option movement which has been gaining tremendously during the last year. The prohibition movement in the United States is fast dying out and Local Option in Ontario has been found so unsatisfactory that it is predicted by prohibition supporters themselves that it will soon go the way of the old Scott Act.

Read the Campbellford protest; also the letters from prominent citizens in other places

CAMPBELLFORD, APRIL 12TH, 1910.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

We, the undersigned citizens of Campbellford, have weighed Local Option in the balance and found it wanting, excess in liquor selling here seems on the increase, business has left the place and the law is certainly undesirable.

Dated at Campbellford, April 12th, 1910.

NAME.

ADDRESS

Geo Thirid
Linton Bros
D. McGeogher

Ex Comm
Merchant
Citizen
Mach and

J. S. Jack
Daniel Black
Henry Black
S. A. Wilson
John Thomson
J. H. Barri

Driver
Butcher
Jeweller
agents
City

J. S. Keller

Blacksmith

M. A. Reynolds & Coopers

Geo. Irwin Furniture & Undertaking

G. W. Eley Furniture & Undertaking

A. E. Janeway Barber

S. J. Moore High-wool-Trade

A. L. Simpson - Livery

Frank Haybee

Livery

J. J. Long

Confectioner

Taxes Increased Forty Per Cent.

Southampton is truly a non-progressive place. Some of our Local Option friends are trying hard to sell their businesses in order to leave town, but so far there are no offers to purchase. Before Local Option passed here there was not a vacant store or house in town, now there are a number of them and no one wants them. Before Local Option, our assessment rate was 20 mills on the dollar, now it is 28 and prospects of 30 and no improvement to account for the increased rate. Farmers do not come here as they used to because the market for their products is not as good as it was.

JAMES DUNDAS,
Southampton, Ont.

Bad Effect on Trade

I am a temperance man. Since Local Option has come into force there has been more secret drinking by boys under 21 years of age. This law has had a very bad effect on trade; the transient business that used to come here under license has left us almost entirely. I consider this law a failure from every point of view.

JOS. T. BEATTY, Ex-Reeve,
Omemee.

False Swearing and Drunkenness Here

We were much better off when we had properly licensed hotels. This law has been openly violated, false swearing and all kinds of cussedness has been resorted to in order to circumvent the law. Drunkenness is in evidence; in fact Local Option has caused about the same state of affairs as the old Scott Act, and I think it likely to die out just as the Scott Act did.

J. H. BURGESS, Druggist,
Lakefield.

Strong Spirits Replace Light Beers

Local Option has not improved the moral tone of our village. Liquor is used as freely as ever, ale and lager have almost disappeared.

JOHN J. ROGERS,
Norwood.

Town Going Back

Ever since Local Option law was passed our town has been going back. It has driven trade away, very few farmers come here now; there used to be a large number of them come here to do business. The traffic of liquor is worse than ever before, it is worse than ever for the boys. Property has decreased in value very materially.

JOHN CAREY,
Southampton, Ont.

Accommodation Is Bad

Local Option is not the solution of the liquor question. In fact, it has injured our village instead of improving it. There is lots of liquor to be had here. Farmers do not come to this town as much as the accommodation is more expensive and not as good.

A. C. BARRETT,
Havelock, Ont.

Temperance Wins Against It

I have been a temperance man all my life but I much prefer to live under a proper license law. Conditions here under Local Option have been very bad from a business and moral standpoint.

HENRY SNIDER,
Brighton.

License Law Is Better

Stick to the license law; you will be much better off than if your town goes under the Local option law. It is all promise and no fulfillment. It is bad for business and bad for youths, as those who use liquor resort to the bottle habit.

ROBT. W. RIDDLE,
Wyoming.

15

MARK YOUR
BALLOT
THUS:

For LOCAL OPTION

Against LOCAL OPTION

X

A vote against Local Option is true patriotism. Don't be swayed by sentimental appeals based on mis-statements and error of judgment. You know what Local Option has done to other towns and that it is not best for the community. Vote for sanity and Common Sense Administration of your laws.

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Cleveland's SUPERIOR BAKING POWDER

A pure grape Cream of Tartar Powder.
An aid to digestion—an assurance of
healthful food.

The favorite baking powder with all good cooks.

THE CHRISTMAS BURGLAR MAN

"IS your father at home, kid?"

He was not altogether an unpleasant looking man who addressed the question to a fair haired child alone on the veranda of a suburban villa late in the afternoon of the day before Christmas.

The little girl stopped playing, frowned prettily and answered:

"My name's Muriel, not kid, and my papa never gets home till long after I've gone to bed. What's your name?" The hulking fellow averted his eyes and answered her question by asking another.

"Who else lives with you?"

"Oh, my little brother—you haven't seen him, have you?—my mamma and Mary. Mary's the servant, you know."

"Good day, young 'un," said the tramp as he ambled away.

"Muriel I'm called," she shouted after him. "Will you come again?"

"Thank'ee; I reckon I will," he answered.

"Oh, wait a minute, papa; I'm so sleepy!"

Muriel knelt up in her little bed, rubbed her eyes and shook her golden curls out. It was midnight. Having



"WHERE ARE YOU GOING NOW?" SHE ASKED.

completely recovered from dreamland, she looked at the tall figure beside her bed and gasped with delight when she

table in one of the little drawers. S-s-s!"

Muriel felt herself lifted shoulder high.

"Now, then, ki—Muriel," he whispered, "when we pass your mamma's room, ki—Muriel, you just point to it and keep as quiet as a mouse. That's the proper way, isn't it?"

She nodded delightedly and did as he wished.

"Where are you going now?" she asked almost inaudibly as she was being carried downstairs.

"Why, somebody must keep watch. Don't you know that one burglar takes the things while another keeps watch?"

He carried her down into the cellar. It was very dark and cold, but Muriel said she wasn't afraid because they were only playing burglars.

"Now, then, ki—Muriel," he whispered, "you keep watch and don't make a noise." He slipped into her tiny hand one small bar of chocolate. "That's your share of the swag," he said and disappeared.

Muriel giggled when she thought of mamma's surprise. She listened a long time for return footsteps and wondered, after all, if papa had been caught. She was not at all comfortable, nor was she warm, and a few minutes later her pretty eyes closed, her head dropped, and she drifted into dreamland. Then she was awakened by her father. The mask was gone from the face, and he looked pale and troubled.

"Oh, you've come back!" she whispered, remembering the last caution she had received.

"Why are you here, dearie?" asked her father.

"You brought me, papa. Don't you remember—when we were playing burglars?"

Muriel's father telephoned to the police and reported the strange burglary. In the morning he spent an hour in convincing his little girl that he was not the man who wore the mask.

"Well, papa," she said in the end, "he was a very good Christmas burglar, wasn't he?"

COSTLY KISSES AT CHRISTMAS

At a Christmas dinner given every

A girl who appeared with a sprig of it in her blouse was ordered to put on her things and leave at once. A playful young man who merely pretended to kiss a young lady assistant was hurried off the premises with his hat and overcoat in his hand.

The Lancashire factory maid has a little kissing custom all her own that is sacred to Christmas. At this special period she will kiss an overlooker or any other male "hand" in the expectation that she will be rewarded with a shilling for her temerity.

Woe betide the ungallant worker who fails to part with the coin. He will find his coat sleeves sewed up or nailed to the wall. If the girl herself does not do this her fellow workers will.

Some of the more venturesome have been known to "get their employer



SHE WILL KISS ANY MALE "HAND."

round the neck" and kiss him, but the risks are great. If he takes the liberty kindly he will part with a sovereign; if otherwise he will part with the kisser. In one instance the master was so furious at being kissed that he closed his works until New Year's day, thus making the kisser a loser.

THE SPITBALL

It Takes Great Strength and Speed to Pitch It Properly.

Describing the spitball in baseball and the way it is pitched, Hugh S. Fullerton in the American Magazine says:

"There came into baseball in 1903 a ball which came near revolutionizing the game and brought a new era of pitching, made great pitchers out of 'has-beens' and poor hitters out of once mighty sluggers.

"The ball is pitched with two, sometimes with three, fingers held on one side of the ball and with the thumb or tip of the thumb and nail being gripped hard against the seam at the opposite side of the sphere. The top of the ball is made slippery at the point of contact with the fingers, so that the sphere slides off the fingers with the minimum of friction, while the thumb, pressed hard against the seam, gives the maximum of friction, the result being that the ball, leaving the hand, takes heavy 'English' from the thumb and starts revolving rapidly in the direction opposite to that in which it naturally would rotate. Therefore it whirls rapidly for a short distance until the natural but suspended motion of the ball overcomes the false 'English' applied by the thumb and a contest between the natural and unnatural forces ensues. The ball ceases revolving unnaturally and floats and wobbles until the natural twist overcomes the false one, and then the ball darts just as it would have done if it had been curved naturally, shooting in the direction in which the heaviest friction was applied. A spitball if pitched directly overhand darts almost straight downward, and if pitched side arm with the thumb toward the body it shoots outward and down as a fast outcurve does, the quickness and speed of the break depending entirely upon the amount of force with which it is thrown and in ratio to the amount of friction applied by the thumb or lack of friction by the fingers. Great strength and speed are essential to the best pitching of this kind of ball."

TOMBS OF THE PHAROHS.

The Precautions Taken to Guard Against Grave Robbers.

The ingenuity displayed by the ancient Egyptians to prevent robbers from breaking into the pharaonic graves merits admiration from present day engineers, writes Dr. Holscher, chief architect in the Prussian government. In a work on the sarcophagus of Khafra, the builder of the second Gizeh pyramid, who reigned in Egypt some 5,000 years ago.

The lid of the red granite sarcophagus was dovetailed with minute precision into the receptacle. To prevent the cover from being drawn back the Egyptian builders bored two holes in the lid at the edge, not showing above. These corresponded exactly with two similar holes, less deep than the other two, sunk in the front of the receptacle. Two copper bolts were then placed in the lid holes, and at the moment the sarcophagus was fully closed the holes met and the bolts dropped in position from the upper holes partly into the lower, thus making it impossible to move the lid.

It must have struck the Egyptian engineers that grave robbers might get at the body by turning the sarcophagus upside down, in which case the bolts would glide back into their original position and permit the lid being drawn out. To prevent this they filled the lower holes with wax and made the bolts hot. Upon the lids being placed in position the bolts melted



"WHERE ARE YOU GOING NOW?" SHE ASKED.

completely recovered from dreamland, she looked at the tall figure beside her bed and gasped with delight when she realized that her long cherished desire was going to be carried out. Papa had often promised to play at burglars with her, and there he was, quite ready, with the black mask covering his eyes and a little lantern that gave only a wee light.

"Oh, papa," she cried, "you do look a funny burglar! We'll take ma's jewelry first. Won't she be surprised?"

The midnight intruder nodded.

"Where does ma keep it, Muriel?" he asked. "Burglars don't know where things are, you know. That's half the fun of it, eh?"

"Oh, you are funny, papa! Let's whisper softer. It's on the dressing

COSY KISSES AT CHRISTMAS

AT a Christmas dinner given every year to the old folks of Hanley, the capital of the potteries district in England, a quaint ceremony is regularly observed.

At the conclusion of the meal one of the oldest of the women guests advances to the platform and kisses the mayor on both cheeks. His worship gallantly returns the salute, and the exchange of kisses continues until all the more venerable dames present have been thus honored.

In large business establishments, where the assistants live in, a great deal of kissing goes on at Christmas time. Some of the more daring spirits among the male "hands" have been known to make bets with one another as to the number of different girls they would kiss between Christmas eve and New Year's eve.

In a certain London drapery house two or three seasons ago one of these "horrid males" made a record by saluting seventeen different damsels. But he found the game was not worth the candle, for, in addition to a scratched face and a pretty severe pommeling at the hands of a victim's sweetheart, the rash youth found his services dispensed with.

At another great emporium one Christmas indiscriminate kissing created so much trouble that more than a dozen young men were dismissed. Ever since in this particular establishment even the introduction of a sprig of mistletoe during the festive season has been enough to insure instant dismissal.

round the neck" and kiss him, but the risks are great. If he takes the liberty kindly he will part with a sovereign; if otherwise he will part with the kisser. In one instance the master was so furious at being kissed that he closed his works until New Year's day, thus mauling the hands in a week's wages.

A ludicrous story is told of a young Japanese engineering apprentice in connection with the Christmas custom of kissing. He was serving his time in the north of England and was astonished when a waitress at the dining room which he regularly frequented kissed him under the mistletoe.

On its being explained to him that a present was expected in return, he suggested a pair of gloves. The damsel, however, had heard that he was immensely wealthy and gently hinted that something for her neck would be more acceptable. When the present arrived next day she conjured up visions of a pearl necklace as she tremulously undid the parcel. Then was disclosed to her disappointed gaze a Jap's idea of "something for her neck." It took the shape of a bar of soap.

It is interesting to recall a strange Christmas kissing custom that in times gone by was regularly observed at a certain London hostelry. This was a house known as the Pied Bull in Clerkenwell, the landlord of which was under an obligation to bestow on every woman who came in before noon and kissed him a given measure of ale.

If records can be relied on "mine host" had no lack of lady customers on the festive morn.—Tit-Bits.

The "House Fly."

The reminiscent man suddenly found a gap in the conversation.

"I was in Kansas once," he began, "when one of those old time cyclones struck the town. I happened to be in my brother's house at the moment and heard the roar of the coming wind. I knew enough to run out in the street and lie down in the gutter with my arms clasped around a hitching post. The next moment the cyclone hit the town. Say, you ought to have seen the house fly."

"Did you swat it?" inquired the meek man on the soap box.

And the story promptly ended.—Denver News.

An Ancient Steam Man.

There are a host of authorities on hydraulics and mechanics that could be quoted to support the assertion that the steam engine is not a modern invention. Carpin in the account of his travels, A. D. 1286, describes a species of aeophile, or steam, engine made in the form of a man. This contrivance was filled with "inflammable liquid" (probably petroleum) and made to do terrible work in the battles between the Mongols and the troops of Prester John.

Remarkable.

"He takes a cold bath every morning—a very remarkable man!"

"Plenty of men do that."

"But I knew him for five years before he ever mentioned the fact!"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Easier Way.

"Do foreigners buy many of our stocks?"

"Some. Usually, though, they prefer to acquire them by marriage!"—Pittsburg Post.

get at the body by turning the sarcophagus upside down, in which case the bolts would glide back into their original position and permit the lid being drawn out. To prevent this they filled the lower holes with wax and made the bolts hot. Upon the lids being placed in position the bolts melted their way into the wax and upon cooling became so firmly fixed that nothing short of complete destruction could open the royal tomb.

It must have been a herculean labor to hew the whole edge away, but that is what grave desecrators did, and the wax can still be seen in the bore holes.—New York Sun.

Stuttered Out the Child's Name.

Flannery—It seems his full name is Dinah K. K. K. Casey. What's all this K's for? Flannegan—Nothin'. 'Twas the fault of his godfather stut-terin' when he tried to say "Dinnis Casey."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Also It L's Up Gold.

"Did you ever notice how a ring is like the marriage obligation?"

"No. How do you mean?"

"A ring is more easily put on than it is taken off."—Boston Transcript.

Musical Note.

A newspaper says of a recent operatic performance, "The ladies, the baritone and the bass were good, and so were the tenor's intentions!"

Every good deed performed is not only a present pleasure, but a support for the future.

Millions of Lives

An Awful Toll Collected by Consumption, Many unnecessary Deaths.

If people could only understand that systemic catarrh is an internal disease that external applications cannot cure, they would not need to be warned so often about this malady, which, when neglected, paves the way oftentimes for consumption, at the cost of millions of lives every year. Yet catarrh may be cured if the right treatment is employed.


The only way to successfully treat catarrh is by employing a medicine which is absorbed and carried by the blood to all parts of the system, so that the mucous membrane or internal lining of the body is toned up and made capable of resisting the infection of consumption and other diseases.

We have a remedy prepared from the prescription of a physician who for thirty years studied and made catarrh a specialty, and whose record was a patient restored to health in every case where his treatment was followed as prescribed. That remedy is Rexall Mucu-Tone. We are so positive that it will completely overcome catarrh in all its various forms, whether acute or chronic, that we promise to return every penny paid us for the medicine in every case where it fails or for any reason does not satisfy the user.

We want you to try Rexall Mucu-Tone on our recommendation and guarantee. We are right here where you live, and you do not contract any obligation or risk when you try Rexall Mucu-Tone on our guarantee. We have Rexall Mucu-Tone in two sizes, 50c. and \$1.00. Very often the taking of 50-cent bottle is sufficient to make a marked impression upon the case. Of course in chronic cases a longer treatment is necessary. The average in such instances is three \$1.00 bottle. Remember you can obtain Rexall Remedies in Napawee only at our store.—The Rexall Store. T. B. Wallace, Druggist.

Asaya-Neurall
THE NEW REMEDY FOR
Nervous Exhaustion
Alcoholic and physical excesses, mental shocks and bodily injuries drain the nervous system with surprising rapidity. Severe nervous exhaustion frequently results. The only remedy is Food, Rest and nerve repair. "ASAYA-NEURALL" is and makes possible this cure. It feeds the nerves, induces sleep, quickens the appetite and digestion, restores full nerve vigor. \$1.50 per bottle. Local agent.
E. E. JESSOP.

NERVOUS, LIFELESS DEBILITATED MEN



YOUNG MEN AND MIDDLE-AGED MEN, the victims of early indiscretions and later excesses, who are failures in life—you are the ones who can restore to manhood and revive the spark of energy and vitality. Let us give you in despair because you have treated with other doctors, used electric belts and tried various drug store nostrums.

Our New Method Treatment has snatched hundreds from the brink of despair, has restored happiness to hundreds of homes and has made successful men of those who were sad and out. We prescribe specific remedies for each individual case according to the symptoms and complications we have no patent medicines. This is one of the secrets of our wonderful success as our treatment cannot fail, for we prescribe remedies adapted to each individual case. Only curable cases accepted. We have done business throughout Canada for over 20 Years.

CURABLE CASES GUARANTEED OR NO PAY

READER Are you a victim? Have you lost hope? Are you intending to marry? Has your blood been diseased? Have you any weakness? Our New Method Treatment will cure you. What it has done for others it will do for you. Consultation Free. No matter who has treated you, write for an honest opinion. Free of Charge. Books Free—"Boyhood, Manhood, Fatherhood," (illustrated) on Diseases of Men.

NO NAMES USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT. No names on boxes or envelopes. Everything Confidential. Question List and Cost of Treatment FREE FOR HOME TREATMENT.

DRS. KENNEDY & KENNEDY

Cor. Michigan Ave. and Griswold St., Detroit, Mich.

NOTICE All letters from Canada must be addressed to our Canadian Correspondence Department in Windsor, Ont. If you desire to see us personally call at our Medical Institute in Detroit as we see and treat no patients in our Windsor offices which are for Correspondence and Laboratory for Canadian business only. Address all letters as follows:
DRS. KENNEDY & KENNEDY, Windsor, Ont.
Write for our private address.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

FRUIT IS THE SAFETY VALVE

That Regulates the Body

"Fruit-a-tives" Is The Only Medicine Made of Fruit Juices.

"The Creator, in His wonderful economy, has always constructed with a purpose. He has distributed fruit all over the earth and has caused them to mature at a time when the solid and carbonaceous foods are not needed by the body. The latter only clog the vital machinery resulting in disease, whereas the juicy, stimulating properties of fruit keep the vital forces properly balanced and regulated."

GEORGIA HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.

Unfortunately for those who live in Canada, fresh fruit is expensive and—in many localities—almost impossible to get. But everyone can obtain "Fruit-a-tives," the famous tablets made of fruit juices. "Fruit-a-tives" contains the juices of apples, oranges, figs and prunes—and is the greatest cure in the world for all troubles of Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, Liver and Skin. In case of disease, and in preventing disease, "Fruit-a-tives" is far superior to fresh fruit.

50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size, 25c. At dealers or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

BACHELOR'S CHRISTMAS EVE



SANTA CLAUS peeped from the hearthstone, And I—I peeped from the bed. "This call is quite queer! Pray, why are you here?" I summoned my courage and said: "If you've come here a-seeking wee stockings and shoes I very much fear that your labor you'll lose. You've made a mistake in the matter of dues. Know, this is a bachelor's chimney."

Santa Claus stared from the hearthstone, And I—I stared from my bed. His cheeks, they were pink, and he tipped me a wink.

As he quoth, with a wag of his head: "Good friend, don't ask me the reason I came.

Just say if there's something you'd like—I'm the same. Come, up with your stocking. I vow it's a shame That this is a bachelor's chimney!"

Santa Claus stood on the hearthstone, And I half rose from the bed. But I uttered no word, for my heart was stirred, And I thought of the years long sped. "Is there nothing you lack?" He



THE VEILED PROPHET.

He Was the Most Noted Impostor of the Middle Ages.

The celebrated "Veiled Prophet" of history was a Moslem fanatic whose real name was Haken Ibn Hashem. He was born about the middle of the eighth century and became the most noted impostor of the middle ages. He pretended that he was an embodiment of the spirit of the "living God" and, being very proficient in jugglery (which the ignorant mistook for the power to work miracles), soon drew an immense number of followers around him. He always wore a gold mask, claiming that he did so to protect the mortals of this earth, who, he said, could not look upon his face and live.

At last, after thousands had quitted the city and even left the employ of the Caliph al Mohdi to join the fanatical movement, an army was sent against the "Veiled Prophet," forcing him to flee for safety to the castle at Keh, north of the Oxus. Finally, when ultimate defeat was certain, the prophet killed and burned his whole family and then threw himself into the flames, being entirely consumed, except his hair, which was kept in a museum at Bagdad until the time of the crusades. He promised his faithful followers that he would reappear to them in the future dressed in white and riding a white horse.

WANTED HIS PAY.

The Husky Jamaican Didn't Care to Work For Nothing.

An English naval officer tells of being on a war vessel which took provisions to St. Kitts, one of the British West India islands. A hurricane had left many of the inhabitants in a destitute or even starving condition. Hungry crowds gathered at the wharf, but refused to help unload the food that was to be given to them unless paid for their work.

A similar story sheds light on the Jamaican negro. Some years ago a hurricane devastated the island, and a large relief sum was raised, much of it in England and the United States. The committee having charge of this fund sent a wagon load of lumber to a husky black man whose house had been scattered over the parish. He and his family were living in a rude shack, made out of odds and ends.

"What's that fur?" he asked of the men who were unloading the material in front of his patch of ground.

"That's for your new house," was the reply. "It's from the relief fund and won't cost you anything."

"Who's goin' to build mah house?"

"You are, if anybody does."

"Who's goin' to pay me fur mah work?"—Waynesboro Record.

An Old Garret on a Stormy Day.

I know no nobler forage ground for a romantic, venturesome, mischievous boy than the garret of an old family mansion on a day of storm. It is a perfect field of chivalry. The heavy rafters and dashing rain, the piles of spare mattresses to carouse upon, the big trunks to hide in, the old white coats and hats hanging in obscure corners like ghosts, are great! And it is so far away from the old lady who keeps rule in the nursery that there is no possible risk of a scolding for twisting off the fringe of a rug. There is no baby in the garret to wake up. There is no "company" in the garret to be disturbed by the noise. There is no crochety old uncle or grandma, with their everlasting "Boys, boys!" and then a look of horror.—Donald G. Mitchell.

A By-Law

To prohibit the sale by retail of spirituous, fermented or other manufactured liquors in the Municipality of the Township of Sheffield.]

The Municipal Council of the Township of Sheffield hereby enacts as follows:

1.—That the sale by retail of spirituous, fermented, or other manufactured liquors is and shall be prohibited in every tavern, inn, or other house or place of public entertainment in the said municipality, and the sale thereof, except by wholesale, is and shall be prohibited in every shop or place other than a house of public entertainment in the said municipality.

2.—That the vote of the electors of the said Township of Sheffield will be taken on this by-law by the deputy returning officers hereinafter named on Monday, the second day of January, One Thousand Nine Hundred and Eleven, commencing at nine o'clock in the morning and continuing until five o'clock in the afternoon at the undermentioned places:

In polling sub-division No. 1, at John E. Murphy's shop in Erinville. John E. Murphy, Deputy Returning Officer.

In polling sub-division No. 2, at John O'Brien's shop in Tamworth. John O'Brien, Deputy Returning Officer.

In polling sub-division No. 3, at the Town Hall in Tamworth. Wellington Wagar, Deputy Returning Officer.

In polling sub-division No. 4, at Patrick Waj's house on lot 6 in 9th concession. John P. Waj, Deputy Returning Officer.

In polling sub-division No. 5, at Luke Whalen's house on lot 7 in 15th concession. Luke Whalen, Deputy Returning Officer.

3.—That on the twelfth day of December, A. D., 1910, at the Office of the Clerk of the said Township of Sheffield, in Tamworth, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon, the reeve shall appoint in writing, signed by himself, two persons to attend at the final summing up of the votes by the clerk, and one person to attend at each polling place on behalf of the persons interested in and desirous of promoting the passing of this by-law, and a like number on behalf of the persons interested and desirous of opposing the passing of this by-law.

4.—That the Clerk of the said Municipal Council of the Township of Sheffield shall attend at his office in Tamworth, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon, on the fourth day of January, A. D., 1911, to sum up the number of votes given for and against this by-law.

5.—This By-law shall come into force and take effect as from the first day of May next after the final passing thereof.

NOTICE.

Take notice that the above is a true copy of a proposed By-law which has been taken into consideration by the Municipal Council of the Township of Sheffield, and which will be finally passed by the said Council (in the event of the assent of the electors being obtained thereto, as provided by "The Liquor License Act," and amendments thereto), after one month from the first publication thereof in the Napanee Express newspaper, the date of which first publication was Friday, the ninth day of December, A. D., 1910, and at the hour, day, and places therein fixed for taking the votes of the electors the polls will be held.

JAS. AYLSWORTH,
Clerk.

A grand boys' watch, fully guaranteed for \$4.00 and \$5.00.

Ladies gold filled watches from \$6.50 upward. F. Chinneck's Jewelry Store.

Stop in at Berkley's studio and see the calendars with local views. Very acceptable gifts and inexpensive.

A By-Law

To prohibit the sale by retail of spirituous, fermented or other manufactured liquors in the Municipality of the Town of Napanee.

The Municipal Council of the Town of Napanee hereby enacts as follows:

1.—That the sale by retail of spirituous, fermented, or other manufactured liquors is and shall be prohibited in every tavern, inn or other house or place of public entertainment in the said municipality, and the sale thereof, except by wholesale, is and shall be prohibited in every shop or place other than a house of public entertainment in the said municipality.

2.—That the vote of the electors of the said Town of Napanee will be taken on this by-law by the deputy returning officers and Poll Clerks hereinafter named on Monday, the second day of January, One Thousand Nine Hundred and Eleven, commencing at nine o'clock in the morning and continuing until five o'clock in the afternoon at the undermentioned places:

West Ward No. 1, Frank Kinkley's residence. W. C. Bowen, D.R.O., Neil Matheson, Poll Clerk.

West Ward No. 2, Public Library Building. G. F. Dean, D.R.O., Walter Metcal, Poll Clerk.

Centre Ward No. 1, Town Hall. Geo. Walters, D.R.O., J. M. Graham, Poll Clerk.

Centre Ward No. 2, Residence of Fanny Cronk. Patrick Gleeson, D.R.O., I. J. Lookwood, Poll Clerk.

East Ward, W. J. Normile's shop. H. V. Fralick, D.R.O., Arthur Fellows, Poll Clerk.

3.—That on the 31st day of December, A. D., 1910, at his office in the Town of Napanee, at the hour of twelve o'clock noon the mayor shall appoint in writing, signed by himself, two persons to attend at the final summing up of the votes by the clerk, and one person to attend at each polling place on behalf of the persons interested in and desirous of promoting the passing of this by-law, and a like number on behalf of the persons interested in and desirous of opposing the passing of this by-law.

4.—That the Clerk of the said Municipal Council of the Town of Napanee shall attend at his office at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon, on the third day of January, A. D., 1911, to sum up the number of votes given for and against this By-law.

5.—This By-law shall come into force and take effect as from the first day of May next after the final passing thereof.

Council Chamber,

191

Mavor.

Clerk.

[L. S.]

NOTICE.

Take notice that the above is a true copy of a proposed By-law which has been taken into consideration by the Municipal Council of the Town of Napanee, and which will be finally passed by the said Council (in the event of the assent of the electors being obtained thereto, as provided by "The Liquor License Act," and amendments thereto), after one month from the first publication thereof in the Napanee Express, the date of which first publication was Friday, the ninth day of December, A. D., 1910, and that at the hour, day and places therein fixed for taking the votes of the electors the polls will be held.

W. A. GRANGE,

Clerk.

(L. S.)

Flowers and Holly for Christmas.

Roses, Carnations, Valley Violets, &c., choice Holly, well berried. Leave your order with us early so you will be sure to get what you want. The Medical Hall, Fred L. Hooper, sole agent for Dale Estate Florists.

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on the hearth-
stone.
And I half rose
from the bed,
But I uttered no
word, for my
heart was stir-
red.
And I thought of
the years long
sped.
"Is there nothing
you lack?" He
spoke with glee.
"I'm your fairy
godfather, you
know," said he.
"In my pocket are
wonderful things
—come see—"
Yes, even for a
bachelor's chim-
ney."



"YES, EVEN FOR A BACHELOR'S CHIMNEY."

Santa Claus laughed
on the hearthstone,
But I—smiled not from my bed.



"THE BOON THAT
YOU CRAVE IS BE-
YOND MY DOLE."
And he fled with the wind in the chim-
ney.

A great longing fill-
ed my soul and
killed
The joy that his
kind face shed.
"The gift I de-
sire—I fear 'twill
cost!"
Is the light of two
eyes 'neath the
marble mossed.
Go bring me the
love that I loved
and lost!"
And the night
wind moaned in
the chimney.

Santa Claus shrank
at the hearth-
stone,
And I sank back
on my bed,
And the embers fell
like a ghostly
knell
To ashes gray and
dead.
"God pity the wish
of your stricken
soul!"
He sighed, and I
saw a teardrop
roll.
"The boon that you
crave is beyond
my dole."
And he fled with the wind in the chim-
ney.

—Samuel Minturn Peck.

Christmas North and South.
Washington celebrates Christmas in
the northern style, a la New England—
that is to say, by simply closing the
stores and keeping quiet—but Alexan-
dria, Va., celebrates in good old south-
ern style, with rockets, roman can-
dles, firecrackers, torpedoes, noise and
general rejoicing hilarity.

Northern people often wonder why
it is that the southerners celebrate
Christmas like the Fourth of July and
the latter holiday like Christmas, but
the reason is not far to seek. The
southern Christmas is the Christmas
of old Merrie England, Germany and
France before the reformation. Accord-
ing to the view of all good and ortho-
dox Christians of that period, the birth
of Christ was an event such as to
cause delight and general rejoicing
among men, and consequently they
celebrated the Lord's birthday with
the proper demonstrations of rejoicing.
The Puritans were inclined to frown
down religion of this sort, so that
when America was settled by Cavalier
and Puritan each celebrated the day
in his own way.—Washington Post.

Books as Christmas Gifts.
It is a great mistake to choose
Christmas books entirely by covers
and gaudiness, and it is well to re-
member that it is better to postpone
a gift for a few days rather than to
buy a poor book. If you feel that you
must buy books without reading them
you can at least select something pub-
lished by firms of good reputation
knowing that they will be careful
what is sent out under their names.

Dr. de Van's Female Pills
A reliable French regulator; never fails. These
pills are exceedingly powerful in regulating the
generative portion of the female system. Refuse
all cheap imitations. Dr. de Van's are sold at
25 a box, or three for \$10. Mailed to any address.
The Scofield Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont.
Or at Hooper's Drug Store.

ing off the fringe of a rug. There is
no baby in the garret to wake up.
There is no "company" in the garret
to be disturbed by the noise. There is
no crochety old uncle or grandma,
with their everlasting "Boys, boys!"
and then a look of horror.—Donald G.
Mitchell.

A grand boys watch, fully guaran-
teed for \$4.00 and \$5.00.
Ladies gold filled watches from \$6.50
upward. F. Chinneck's Jewelry Store.
Stop in at Berkley's studio and see
the calendars with local views. Very
acceptable gifts and inexpensive.

**Flowers and Holly for
Christmas.**
Roses, Carnations, Valley Violets,
&c., choice Holly, well berried. Leave
your order with us early so you will
be sure to get what you want. The
Medical Hall—Fred L. Hooper, sole
agent for Dale Estate Florists.

Local Option has Much to Answer for

Increases Taxation, Destroys Business and Property, Wrecks Homes and Corrupts Boys

**The honest testimony of honest citizens in Local Option
districts condemns it**

A Town Divided Against Itself

Before Local Option there were three blacksmith
shops in this town; I have the only one left now,
and I am not doing nearly the amount of work that
I did before the law came in force. There is more
drunkenness as hard stuff is used more than beer.
Taxes are higher now and more police court cases
than we used to have for drunkenness. **There is a
lot of drinking done by boys from 18 to 21
years.** This law seems to divide a town and set
one class of residents against another.

W. G. SPEARE, Blacksmith,
Southampton.

I have never tasted liquor in my life, but have
had more bottles of whiskey poked in my face
since Local Option came in force here than in all my
lifetime before.

C. R. COWIE,
Colborne, Ont.

Drinking Greater Than Ever

It has been a bad change for our village. There
has been more drinking since it came in force than
ever. There used to be lots of grain and produce
sold here but it all goes to Lindsay now. **Boys
are using liquor now who never could get it
under the old law.**

ELY DANERY, Cattle Dealer,
Omeme.

Trade Goes to Licensed Towns

Local Option reminds me forcibly of the old Scott
Act. It was a failure, and this law is built on the
same lines. There is no licensed accommodation
for travellers. **At one time there was quite a
lot of money came to this place through the
hotels that now goes to other places.**

GEO. RAPER,
Millbrook.

Bad From Business and Moral Standpoint

I consider Local Option a down right fraud. **I
have been a temperance man all my life but
I much prefer to live under a proper license
law.** Conditions here under Local Option have
been very bad from a business and moral standpoint.

HUGH DREIM,
Norwood.

Ruins the Boys

**Boys, mere children of twelve or fourteen,
get drunk.** Talk about save the boys, but **this
law loses the boys very effectively.** Lots of
whiskey comes in here in bottles, usually a low
grade and is passed around freely. In the summer
time one can easily gather up a wagon load of
empty bottles in the lumber yards at almost any
time. I have lived here for nine years and consider
the conditions from every view better when we had
licensed hotels.

DR. S. D. GIBSON, Dentist,
Lakefield.

Farmers Now Avoid The Place

Formerly this part of the town used to be crowded
with farmers, now they do not come here, neighbor-
ing villages under license draw the people from here
in crowds. Some of our merchants have gone out
of business, and **taxes have been materially
increased this year.**

H. MORRISON, General Merchant,
Havelock.

Local Option Worker Says Conditions Bad

When Local Option was submitted in our town
I got signers to the petition for the submission of
the by-law and worked hard to carry the by-law.
**Our town consumes more liquor now under
Local Option than ever before.** Carousing on
all sides, business quiet, boys using liquor, and in
general a very bad condition of things. I condemn
this law in unmeasured terms. **I have been a
temperance man all my life, but will never vote
for Local Option again.**

M. A. REYNOLDS,
Campbellford.

Property Values Cut in Two

If I could sell my place I would get out of here.
I know this place has gone as low as it can; I could
not sell my property now for half its value, and I see
the towns that have licenses are doing better than
ever. **Money and trade that ought to come
here goes to other places.**

GEORGE YOUNG,
Wyoming, Ont.

**MARK YOUR
BALLOT
THUS:**

For LOCAL OPTION

Against LOCAL OPTION



THE SECRET OF HER POWER;

Or, A TRUTH NEVER OLD.

CHAPTER XII.—(Cont d)

"My dear Babe, how exactly you are like the head of a department!" says Blanford, who has followed them out of the house and comes up behind them. "According to the head of a department, it is never the head that is at fault, always the understrappers. May I inquire since when it has become the fashion to set sunflowers with their heads downward?"

"I wanted to see if the roots would turn after the sun," says the Babe, and regards his explanation as triumphant.

"And they only die! How perverse of them! You would become a second Newton, if your destiny were not already cast, to dazzle the world by a blending of Beau Brummel and Sir Joseph Paxton."

The Babe looks a little cross; he does not like to be laughed at before his princess. He has got his opportunity, but it vexes him; he has an impression that his companions will soon drift into forgetting both him and his garden. Since the approach of Blanford, the latter has said nothing.

The children's gardens are in a rather wild and distant part of the grounds of Surrenden. It is noon; most people staying in the house are still in their own rooms; it is solitary, sunny, still; a thrush is singing in a jessamine thicket, there is no other sound except that of a gardener's broom sweeping on the other side of the laurel hedge.

The Babe feels that it is now or never for his coup de maître.

He plucks a rose, the best one he has, and offers it to Madame Sabaroff, who accepts it gratefully, though it is considerably earwig-eaten, and puts it in her corsage.

The eyes of Blanford follow it wistfully.

The Babe glances at them alternately from under his hair, then his small features assume an expression of cherubic innocence and unconsciousness. The most rueful little rogue in the whole kingdom, he knows how to make himself look like a perfect reproduction of Sir Joshua Reynolds' Artlessness or Infancy. He gazes up in Xenia Sabaroff's face with angelic simplicity admirably assumed.

"When you marry him," says the Babe, pointing to Blanford, with admirably affected naivete. "You will let me hold your train, won't you? I always hold up my friends' trains when they marry. I have a page's dress, Louis something or other, and a sword, and a velvet cap with a badge and a feather; I always look very well."

"Oh, what an odious petit-maitre you will be when you are a man, my dear Babe!" says Xenia Sabaroff.

She does not take any notice of his opening words, but a flush of color comes over her face and passes as quickly as it came.

"Petit-maitre,—what is that?" says the Babe. "But you will let

"Yet you know so little of me!" she murmurs, in amaze.

"I love you," says Blanford; then he kisses her hand with great reverence.

The tears which she had thought driven from her eyes forever, rise in them now.

"You are very noble," she replies, and leaves her hand for an instant within his.

The Babe, who has been watching from behind a tuft of laurel, can control his impatience no longer, but comes out of the ambush and runs towards them, regardless of how undesired he may be.

"Dodo says that women never marry anybody they love," he says, breathlessly; "but that is not true, is it and you will let me carry your train?"

"Hush, my dear," says Xenia Sabaroff, laying her hand on the child's shoulder, while there is a sound in her voice which subdues to silence even the audacious spirit of the Babe.

"Give me time to think," she says, in a low tone to Blanford; and then, with her hand still on the little boy's shoulder, she turns away from him and walks slowly toward the house.

The child walks silently and shyly beside her, his happy vanity troubled for once by the sense that he has made some mistake, and that there are some few things still in the universe which he does not quite entirely understand.

"You are not angry?" he asks her, at last, with a vague terror in his gay impudent little soul.

"Angry with you?" says Xenia Sabaroff. "My dear child, no. I am perhaps angry with myself,—myself of many years ago."

The Babe is silent; he does not venture to ask any more, and he has a humiliating feeling that he is not first in the thoughts of Madame Sabaroff,—nay, that, though his rose is in her gown and her hand upon his shoulder, she has almost, very nearly almost, forgotten him.

Blanford does not attempt to follow her. Her great charm for him consists in the power she possesses of compelling him to control his impulses. He walks away by himself through the green shadows of the boughs, wishing for no companionship save hers. He is fully aware that he has done a rash, perhaps an utterly unwise, thing in putting his future into the hands of a woman of whom he knows so little, and has, perhaps, the right to suspect so much. Yet he does not repent.

He does not see her again before dinner. She does not come into the library at the tea-hour; there is a large dinner that night; county people are there, as well as the house-party. He has to take in a stupid woman, wife of the Lord Lieutenant, who thinks him the most absent-minded and unpleasant person she has ever known, and wonders how he has got his reputa-

lent instincts of passion, in his loyalty to her. Before anything he cherishes the honor of his name and race, and he is willing, blindfold, to trust her with it.

That morning it seems to him as if the hours would never pass, though they are few until the clocks strike eleven. The house is still, almost every one is asleep, for the cotillion, successful as only unprepared things ever are, had lasted till the sun was high and the dew on the grass of the garden was dry.

With a thickly-beating heart, nervous and eager as though he were a boy of sixteen seeking his first love-tryst, he enters the small library far before the hour, and waits for her there, pacing to and fro the floor. The room is full of memories of her; here they have talked on rainy days, and have strolled out on to the lawns on fine ones; there is the chair which she likes best, and there the volume she had taken down yesterday; could it be only ten days since, standing here, he had seen her first in the distance with the children? Only ten days! It seems to him ten years, ten centuries.

(To be continued.)

NERVE AGONIES

All Nervous Diseases Cured by Dr. William's Pink Pills

Nerves that are over-worked or weak quickly indicate their distress by pain. That pain may be neuralgia or inflamed nerves, usually affecting the head, but often the spine and limbs. It may be nervous dyspepsia, easily started by worry, excitement or weakness. It may be St. Vitus dance, a common affliction among children, or neurasthenia, a condition of general nervous exhaustion accompanied by acute melancholy. Worst of all the pain may signal the early stages of paralysis or nervous decay. All these disorders signify that the hungry nerves are clamoring for nourishment in the form of good, rich blood. The numerous cures of the above named nervous diseases and weakness in both sexes by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are accounted for by the fact that these Pills actually make new, rich blood and so supply the starved nerves and the vital elements needed to strengthen them. Mr. Wm. G. Jones, Westmead, Man., says: "A few years ago it was my misfortune to suffer from nervous debility brought about through a severe attack of la grippe or influenza. When the first effects were felt I used to wake up in the middle of sleep trembling like a leaf, and in a bath of cold perspiration. Later the trouble grew so bad that I scarcely got a wink of sleep, and would toss about in bed, growing so weak that I feared for my life. A doctor was called in, and then another, but without avail. I became more and more low spirited, and without any apparent reason would have fits of crying. While in this condition, a nervous wreck, a pamphlet was given me telling what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had done for others, and I determined to give them a trial. By the time I had finished a few boxes I began to get some sleep, and this greatly encouraged me. Then my strength began to return, my nerves grew steeper and in a few weeks more I was feeling as

BACTERIA WAR IS SHOWN OLD

BATTLE BETWEEN PHAGOCYTES AND SPIROCHAETA.

Defenders of the Body are Worsted Until Medical Aid Comes to the Rescue.

One of the most interesting and instructive cinematograph shows ever witnessed, in the shape of a fierce battle between an army of phagocytes and several million spirochaetae, was given in London, England, recently, by Dr. C. Levaditi, of the Pasteur Institute, Paris, before the Royal Institute of Public Health.

The phagocytes, which are the defenders of the human body, were seen in the moving pictures, fighting against the spirochaetae, which are the bacteria of a malignant disease. These cinematograph films, which are said to be amongst the most marvelous ever shown, illustrated the bacterial warfare which takes place inside the human body and excitement was added to the contest owing to the fact that the audience knew that victory for the spirochaeta meant death to the human victim.

PRESS PHAGOCYTES HARD.

In the first few pictures the phagocytes had rather a bad time of it in their battle with the invaders, and, like a general commanding his forces, Dr. Levaditi cried: "See! They weaken!"

Following with his pointer the combatants appearing on the screen like weird creatures conjured up in a nightmare. Again, still more tragically as a phagocyte fell, outnumbered before a force of horrid shaped bacteria, he cried, "See! it is dead!"

The defenders, however, put up a great fight. Dead spirochaeta lay all round them but still the phagocytes were being gradually outnumbered and crushed until there were signs of reinforcements. The doctor had come to their aid.

SPIROCHAETA ARE BEATEN.

In the moment of victory the spirochaeta received a check. With their vast numbers and the variety of their attack—such as a sharp, fang-like teeth, pincers and pointed, dagger-shaped tongues—they were too much for the phagocytes alone, but with the arrival of medical aid to stimulate the guardians of the patient's body, they were demolished. Slowly at first the wriggling things wriggled less. They grow tired, they weakened, they strove in vain to release themselves from the grip of the reviving phagocytes, they died.

"This is the sort of fight which is going on daily," explained Dr. Levaditi, "in the bodies of human beings, the fierceness of the fight depending on the malignity of the opposing bacteria. From a cold is the head upward the various ailments entail a fight by the phagocytes in defense of their home, and the problem of the doctor is to discover the best food for the health of the soldier, according to the nature of the battle it has to wage."

QUEEN MARY DISCREET.

Queen Mary is punctilious and careful in all money matters. She is a shrewd judge of men, but care-

always look very well." "Oh, what an odious petit-maitre you will be when you are a man, my dear Babe!" says Xenia Sabaroff. She does not take any notice of his opening words, but a flush of color comes over her face and passes as quickly as it came. "Petit-maitre,—what is that?" says the Babe. "But you will let me, won't you? And don't marry him till the autumn, or even the winter, because the velvet makes me so hot when the day is hot, and the dress wouldn't look nice made in thin things."

"Could I only add my prayer to his," murmurs Blanford, "and hope that in the autumn—" Xenia Sabaroff looks at him with a strange gaze; it is penetrating, dreamy, wistful, inquiring. "We jest as the child jests," she says, abruptly, and walks onward. "I do not jest," says Blanford. The Babe glances at them under his thick eyelashes, and, being a fine mouche, only innocent in appearance, he runs off after a butterfly. He has not been brought up in a feminine atmosphere of poudre de ris and lait d'iris without learning discretion.

CHAPTER XIII.

"The Babe is a better courtier than gardener," says Xenia Sabaroff, as she shakes a green aphid out of her rose; her tone is careless, but her voice is not quite under her command, and has a little tremor in it. Blanford looks at her with impassioned eyes; he has grown very pale.

"It is no jest with me," he says under his breath. "I would give you my life if you would take it?" The last words have the accent of an interrogation, of an appeal. That is to say a great deal," replies Xenia Sabaroff; she is startled, astonished, troubled; she was not expecting any such entire avowal.

"Many men must have said as much to you who have more to recommend them than I. Say something to me: what will you say?" She does not immediately reply; she looks on the ground, and absently traces patterns on the path as people who believe that I have seen the delasse of Lord Gervase. They do not phrase it so roughly, but that is what they say."

Blanford's very lips are white, but his voice does not falter for one moment as he answers, "They will not say it in my hearing." And, knowing that they say it, you would still offer me your name?"

"I do so." "And you would ask me nothing save what I choose to tell you?" The sunny air seems to turn round with him for an instant; his brain grows dizzy; his heart contracts with a sickening pain; but in the next moment a great wave of strong and perfect faith in the woman he cares for lifts his soul up on it, as a sea-wave lifts a drowning man to land.

"Do you know," she says, at last, after a silence which seemed to him endless, "do you know that there with the end of her long walking-stick."

"You shall tell me nothing save what you choose," he says, clearly and very tenderly. "I have perfect faith in you. Had I less than that, I would not ask you to be my wife." She looks at him with astonishment and with wondering admiration.

dinner. She does not come into the library at the tea-hour; there is a large dinner that night; county people are there, as well as the house-party. He has to take in a stupid woman, wife of the Lord-Lieutenant, who thinks him the most absent-minded and unpleasant person she has ever known, and wonders how he has got his reputation as a wit. He is so seated that he cannot even see Xenia Sabaroff, and he chafes and frets throughout the dinner, from the bisque soup to the caviare biscuit, and thinks what an idiotic thing the habits of society have made of human life.

When he is fairly at rare intervals goaded into speech, he utters paradoxes, and suggests views so startling that the wife of the Lord-Lieutenant is scandalized, and thinks the lunacy laws are defective if they cannot include and incarcerate him. She feels sure that the rumor about the Hindoo women at St. Hubert's Lea is entirely true.

After dinner he is free to approach the lady of his thoughts, but he endeavors in vain to tell from her face what answer he will receive, what time and meditation may have done or undone for him. She avoids the interrogation of his eyes, and is surrounded by other men as usual.

The evening seems to him intolerably long and intolerably tedious. It is, however, for others very gay. There is an improvised dance, ending in an impromptu cotillion, and following on an act of comic opera given with admirable spirit by Lady Dawlish, Mrs. Curzon, and some of the younger men. Every one is amused, but the hours seem very slow to him; Gervase scarcely leaves her side at all, and Blanford with all his chivalrous refusal and unchanging resolution to allow no shadow of doubt to steal over him, feels the odious whispers he has heard and the outspoken words of Litroff recur to his memory and weigh on him like the incubus of a nightmare. With a sensation of dread, he realizes that it is possible, do what he may, that they may haunt him so all his life. A man may be always master of his acts, but scarcely always of his thoughts.

"But I will never ask her one syllable," he thinks. "And I will marry her to-morrow, if she chooses."

But will she choose? He is far from sure. He pleases her intelligence; he possesses her friendship; but whether he has the slightest power to touch her heart he does not know. If he loved her less than he does, he would be more confident.

As the interminable hours wear away and the noise and absurdities of the cotillion are at their height, she, who never dances anywhere, drops her fan, and he is before the others in restoring it to her. As she takes it, she says, in a low voice: "Be in the small library at eleven to-morrow."

Soon after she leaves the ball-room altogether, and goes to her bed-chamber.

Blanford goes to his before the cotillion is over, but he sleeps very little. He longs for the morrow, and yet he dreads it. "Quand même," he murmurs, as from his bed he sees the white dawn over the dark masses of the Surrenden woods. Tell him what she may, he thinks, he will give her his life, if she will take it. He is madly in love, no doubt; but there is something nobler and purer than the madness of love, than the mere vio-

lence, a nervous wreck, a pamphlet was given me telling what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had done for others, and I determined to give them a trial. By the time I had finished a few boxes I began to get some sleep, and this greatly encouraged me. Then my strength began to return, my nerves grew steadier and in a few weeks more I was feeling as well as ever I did in my life, and you may be sure I will always gratefully recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to every one sick or ailing, as they restored me to health and strength after all other medicines had failed."

You can get these Pills from any medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

SEEN IN PARIS SHOPS,

Semi-precious furs are used in trimming collars and cuffs. Corsage bouquets of shaded pink ribbons are extremely pretty.

The craze for the Indian bead work shows no signs of diminishing. Fur and velvet combine in rich models for the new evening coats. Ziebelines are having quite a modish revival in the dress goods realm.

Black revers always lend a distinctive touch to a gown of any color.

Evening cloaks of velvet and silk brocade are gorgeous and beautiful.

Fancy jabots of lace, in one-sided and cascade effects, continuing in favor.

Some of the scarfs are caught together with small rosebuds made of ribbon.

Tulle and lace are now combined on the many of the attractive collars and plisseries.

Revers must be supple and large. If velvet is used it must be of the softest.

Metal, enameled silver, and jeweled buttons figure largely on fur and fur cloth coats.

Square flat shapes, round ones, irregular lines and muffs resembling huge bags are seen.

Hatpins mounted with roses fashioned with black silk are used on mourning hats.

Ribbon flowers of white silk flatly applied to the hat of black beaver are most effective.

This is to be a fur season, and wraps and coats of sable and seal are in first fashion.

Metallic nets and laces play an important part in the construction of most of the theater caps.

Novelties appearing on the new outing hats are wings of suede. They are remarkably odd and pretty.

Large velvet bags with the personal touch of an embroidered monogram in one corner are much favored.

Among the scarfs the newest material is fine silk tricote, like glove silk. These come in all the fashionable shades.

For dancing frocks for young girls the bordered chiffons or plain or flowered nets made over china silk offer splendid possibilities at a low cost.

Veils with diamond designs are extremely popular in single, double, or multiple mesh, combined with circles, dots or hexagons.

Shiloh's Cure
quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs . . . 25 cents.

the problem of the doctor is discovered the best food for the health of the soldier, according to the nature of the battle it has to wage."

QUEEN MARY DISCREET.

Queen Mary is punctilious and careful in all money matters. She is a shrewd judge of men, but careful in the expression of her opinion. She has yet to make an indiscreet comment on any affair of importance. It is thought by many that she carries this reticence too far. The Queen is generous to a point of considerable inconvenience.

A girl with a plain face has lots of time to cultivate the beauties of her mind.

Revenge may be sweet at first but it is sure to acquire a flavor that is anything but agreeable.

"Did you hear what happened at Bagley's to-day?" "No; what was it?" "He took down an old pistol he had had about the house for years, and playfully snapped the trigger at his wife, thinking it wasn't loaded." "Good heavens!" "Well, it wasn't."

Shiloh's Cure
quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. . . 25 cents.

"To settle a dispute," said the caller, "I wish you would tell me what madder is." "Madder," answered the information editor, "is a pigment the artists use when they wish to produce what is called a riot of color."

The efficacy of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup in curing coughs and colds and arresting inflammation of the lungs, can be established by hundreds of testimonials from all sorts and conditions of men. It is a standard remedy in these ailments and all affections of the throat and lungs. It is highly recommended by medicine vendors, because they know and appreciate its value as a curative. Try it.

NOT COURTSHIP.

The woman shook her curly head And answered "no." Persistently the fellow plead; He wouldn't go. She told him there was little hope; His tongue still ran, How could a fragile woman cope With such a man! His case he never ceased to press With voice that shook. And so at last she murmured "yes," And bought his book.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
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ISSUE NO. 49.—10.

OLD PROSPECTOR TELLS HIS STORY

HIS REAL TROUBLES STARTED WHEN RHEUMATISM GOT HIM.

Plasters, ointments and sulphur were alike useless, but Dodd's Kidney Pills made a new man of him.

Princeton, B.C., Nov. 28 (Special)—All over Canada people are telling of the great work Dodd's Kidney Pills are doing, and even in the rocky mountain fastnesses where nature hides her mines men are telling of cures made and suffering relieved by the great Canadian Kidney remedy, Wm. Murray, sixty-six years old, who has tramped the frontier as lumber jack, rancher, prospector, miner, hunter and trapper, and who has friends all over the west, is one of these. Many a tale of hardship and danger he can tell, but his first real trouble came when Rheumatism claimed him.

"I slipped on the mountain side and strained my kidneys and then my troubles all seemed to set in at once. I had nearly all the symptoms of Lumbago, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Diabetes, Dropsy and Bright's Disease," Mr. Murray states.

"Then I broke out in a terrible rash that spread all over my body and kept me in tortures. I tried all sorts of liniments and ointments and took sulphur enough to start a little hades of my own. But it was all no use. Then I tried Dodd's Kidney Pills, and all I can say is they made a new man of me."

THE WAY TO FIND HIM.

"My wife and I are going to spend a few months with her people at Strong's Corners," said the meek little man, "and I want you to mail your paper to me—"

"Yes," said the clerk, "what's your name?"

"Well—er—to make sure, I guess you'd better address it: 'Mary Strong's Husband, Strong's Corners.'"

NATURALLY.

The Tall Man—"He's a promoter."

The Short Man—"What does he promote?"

The Tall Man—"Other people's money to his own use."

A REVISION.

"Is the love of money really the root of all evil?"

"Yes—the love of other people's money is."

Riley—How about that gold mine you bought stock in last year? Smiley—Why, we've called it "The bulldog." It's the bravest little mine you ever heard of. Riley (puzzled)—Bravest? Smiley—Sure! There isn't a yellow streak anywhere in it!

imitations abound, but insist upon getting the genuine, "The D. & L. Menthol Plaster." It has stood the test of years. It cures aches and pains quicker than any plaster.

INVALID - BULLDOG.

Animal takes a Daily Outing Attended by Maid.

The pathetic sight of a youthful bulldog being wheeled helplessly in a perambulator, fed like an invalid, and treated like a baby, is the latest tragedy of animal life.

Cut off by an unheroic accident from the enthusiastic and martial activity dear to his kind, Baby, a \$500 British bulldog belonging to Mrs. Freeman, of Esher, England, now finds his utmost excitement a daily ride in a perambulator.

Baby is only 7 months old, yet, owing to his accident, which has paralyzed his back, he is already a dog that has had his day.

Fondly cherished by his owner and his nurse, he regards life from his "pram" like a shrewd warrior taking his rest. He cannot even wag his short, kinky, bulldog tail when he wants to say "Thank you," but his pathetic eyes express a million tail-wags.

Every morning he is bathed, dressed, and fed, and twice a day he is wheeled out in his perambulator by his nurse, having first been tucked up in warm blankets. His head rests on a fluffy cushion, and a fluffy rug goes over the woolen wraps.

He is fed on fish, bread and milk, and other invalid delicacies. When he is naughty, as even invalid warriors will be, he is shown a stick, and the sight of it is enough.

His nurse, Miss Ethel Davis, whose attentions are quite voluntary, loves the broken warrior, and spares no trouble to make the autumn of a summerless life as "comfy" as may be.

There are times when Baby seems to be crying tearlessly, when all his facial wrinkles are drawn up tremulant. He conquers weakness, and generally assumes on his daily "pram" rides, a somewhat cynical expression.

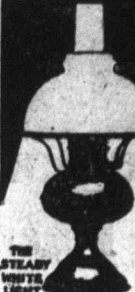
WEAK, SICKLY BABIES MAKE HOME WRETCHED

No home is happy where there is a sick baby. The sufferings of the little one makes the whole household wretched, for what mother of father would not rather suffer themselves than to see their little one suffer. But there is no reason for wretched homes because baby is ill. Baby's Own Tablets will cure all the minor ills of babyhood and childhood; not only that, but an occasional dose of the Tablets will keep baby well. Thousands of mothers have found happiness through the Tablets making their little ones well and happy. Among them is Mrs. C. C. Roe, of Georgetown, Ont., who writes: "I can heartily recommend Baby's Own Tablets as a help to the baby during the hot summer season. We have used them and are much pleased with their results." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE REASON.


Hubby (with irritation)—"Why is it that you women insist on having the last word?"

Wife (calmly)—"We don't. The only reason we get it is because we always have a dozen arguments left when you stupid men are all run



Rayo

The Rayo Lamp is a high grade lamp, sold at a low price. There are lamps that cost more, but there is no better lamp made at any price. Constructed of solid brass; nickel plated—easily kept clean; an ornament to any room in any house. There is nothing known to the art of lamp-making that can add to the value of the RAYO Lamp as a light-giving device. Every dealer everywhere. If not at hand, write for descriptive circular to the nearest agent of The Queen City Oil Company, Limited, Toronto.



FOR PINK EYE

Cures the sick and acts as a preventative for others. Liquid given on the tongue. Safe for blood horses and all others. Best kidney remedy. 50 cents a bottle; \$2.00 the dozen. Sold by all druggists and harness houses. Distributors—ALL WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

MAPLEINE

Having used the same as long as I can remember, I can say that it is the best remedy for all kinds of skin diseases. It is a delicate cream and is easily absorbed. It is sold by all druggists and chemists. Write for circular to The Queen City Oil Company, Limited, Toronto, Ont.

EASY.

Egyptologist—"Here is a papyrus on which the characters are so badly traced that they are indecipherable. How shall you class it?"

Keeper of museum—"Oh, I shall just call it a doctor's prescription in the time of Pharaoh."

A Purely Vegetable Pill.—The chief ingredients of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are mandrake and dandelion, sedative and purgative, but perfectly harmless in their action. They cleanse and purify and have a most healthful effect upon the secretions of the digestive organs. The dyspeptic and all who suffer from liver and kidney ailments will find in these pills the most effective medicine in concentrated form that has yet been offered to the suffering.

BRIGHT AND BRIEF.

First Urchin—"What's yer father, Bill?"

Second Urchin—"Why, a man o' course!"

First Urchin—"Naw; I mean what does 'e work at?"

Second Urchin—"Oh, 'e's under Government."

First Urchin—"What doing?"

Second Urchin—"Time!"

Loss of Flesh, cough and pain in the chest may not mean consumption, but are bad signs. Allen's Lung Balm loosens the cough and heals inflamed air passages. Not a grain of opium in it.

KNOW HIM.

"Now, boys," she asked, "can any of you tell me something about Good Friday?"

Up jumped the smartest and most hopeful of the juveniles.

"Yes, miss, I can. He was the feller who did the work for Robinson Crusoe!"

FEATHER DYEING

Cleaning and Curling and Kolors cleaned. These can be sent by post in person. The best place is

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO. MONTREAL

Ginseng Root WANTED

WRITE FOR QUOTATIONS

W. C. GOFFATT, ORILLIA, ONT.

When buying your Piano insist on having an "OTTO HIGEL" Piano Action

A GREAT DEMAND FOR PAPER STOCK

WANTS PAPER OF ALL GRADES. Also Bags, Iron, Metals, Rubbers, Etc.

E. PULLAN, Adelaide and Wood Sts., Toronto, Ont.

Phone for particulars. Main 2693.

Important News FUR DEALERS AND TRAPPERS

SEND FURS AND SKINS direct to MEN who SELL them. We want you money, because we KNOW the Fur Market, and pay highest prices on liberal accounts. Price

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imitations abound, but insist upon getting the genuine, "The D. & L. Menthol Plaster. It has stood the test of years. It cures aches and pains quicker than any plaster."

USUALLY.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

Jack—I went gunning in the country one day last week. Tom—Bag anything? Jack—Nothing but my trousers.

Hard and soft corns both yield to Holloway's Corn Cure, which is entirely safe to use, and certain and satisfactory in its action.

Stewboy—Do you—er—think your father would kick me out if I was to—er—ask him for your hand? Miss Willing—No, but I'm afraid he will if you don't ask him pretty soon.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

First Waiter—That's his wife he's got with him. Second Waiter—What makes you think so? First Waiter—He picked up the quarter and left me the dime, and she was looking right at him all the time.

A Physician is not always at hand. Guard your self against sudden coughs and colds by keeping a bottle of Painkiller in the house. Avoid substitutes, there is but one "Painkiller"—Perry Davis—25c and 50c.

Beers—How did you manage to make Toner quit using his phonograph? Townsend—By expressing our admiration for it. Just as soon as the machine was heard, all the men, women and children of the neighborhood made a bee-line for Toner's house, made themselves at home and vociferously applauded every selection. Why, Toner wouldn't start that machine now for a hundred dollars.

Mr. J. W. Stewart, of Foley, Welsh & Stewart, who for the past five years has superintended personally the construction of many hundreds of miles of the Grand Trunk Pacific, is in Montreal. For the past year Mr. Stewart has been almost constantly on the Coast, pushing the work from Prince Rupert to the Yellowhead, where another army under his control is building west and has already reached the Rockies.

BAOBAB CISTERNS.

In Central Africa the gigantic baobab-tree, whose trunk sometimes attains a diameter of 40 feet, often serves as a natural cistern, retaining rain-water in large quantities in a cavity formed at the top of the broad trunk. Taking the hint thus afforded by nature, the Arabs artificially hollow out the trunks of large baobabs, and fill them with water during the prevalence of rains, as a provision against the dry season. These cisterns are in many cases 80 feet in height, and eight or 10 feet in diameter. The water is used both for drinking and for irrigating melon patches.

The Millionaire—Doctor, is it absolutely necessary to remove my appendix? "Not absolutely; but it is safer to begin with some simple operation like that."

THE REASON.

Hubby (with irritation)—"Why is it that you women insist on having the last word?"

Wife (calmly)—"We don't. The only reason we get it is because we always have a dozen arguments left when you stupid men are all run out."

MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., LIMITED.

GENTLEMEN,—Last winter I received great benefit from the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT in a severe attack of LaGrippe, and I have frequently proved it to be very effective in cases of inflammation.

Yours,

W. A. HUTCHINSON.

DRINKING THEM DOWN.

Diggs—I see that they're making brandy from sawdust.

Wiggs—Good gracious, as if the forests were not disappearing fast enough as it is!

Relief for Suffering Everywhere.

—He whose life is made miserable by the suffering that comes from indigestion and has not tried Parmelee's Vegetable Pills does not know how easily this formidable foe can be dealt with. These pills will relieve where others fail. They are the result of long and patient study and are confidently put forward as a sure corrector of disorders of the digestive organs, from which so many suffer.

QUITE SO.

"Rivers, is yours a safety razor?" "It is now, I haven't used it for two years."

That Tormenting Cold that made you wretched last winter will not come back if you take Allen's Lung Balsam when your throat is raw and sore. This admirable remedy is free from opium. Take it in time.

THE RECOURSE.

"My father will not allow me to marry you," said the tearful maiden to her fond lover. "He says you are too much in the air about your business."

"Then, darling," said the young aviator, "come fly with me."

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

"Have you many friends?" "How can I tell? My money isn't all gone yet."

"Has he travelled much?" "I don't think so; he's always talking about the places he's visited."

Home
DYEING
is the way to
Save Money
and
Dress Well
Try it!
Simple as Washing
with
DYOLA
ONE wash ALL KINDS of color
JUST THINK OF IT!
Dyes Wool, Cotton, Silk or Mixed Goods Perfectly with the SAME Dye—No change of color. Fast and Beautiful Colors if you use the proper Dye.
Dealer: Read for Color Card and Free Trial Sample. The Johnson-Richardson Co., Limited, Montreal.

moved from Prince Rupert to Hazelton.

ACTED LIKE THE GENUINE.

"The landlady says that new boarder is a foreign nobleman." "Bogus, I'll bet." "Oh, I don't know. He may be the real thing. He hasn't paid her a cent as yet."

Worms sap the strength and undermine the vitality of children. Strengthen them by using Mother Graves' Worm Extirminator to drive out the parasites.

"Yes, sir," said a garrulous barber: "I was a ship's barber on a Pacific steamship for five years, and was wrecked and cast away on an island in the South Seas. I lived there for two years, and never saw a human being, but when I was rescued I flatter myself I was a better shampooer than ever. I kept in practice all the time." "How did you manage it?" asked the patron. "I shampooed the coconuts."

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

A DRAWBACK.

"Why is it that pretty Miss Mabel has no beaux?" "Because it is generally understood that her father is a kicker."

A Power of Its Own.—Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil has a subtle power of its own that other oils cannot pretend to, though there are many pretenders. All who have used it know this and keep it by them as the most valuable liniment available. Its uses are innumerable and for many years it has been prized as the leading liniment for man and beast.

EXPLAINED.

Employer—"William, Mrs. Spriggins complains that she received only one of all the bundles she had put up here last night."

William—"That's funny, sir. I wrote 'Mrs. Spriggins' on one bundle, and put 'ditto' on each of the others."

Red, Weak, Watery, Watery Eyes. Relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. Try Murine For Your Eye Troubles. You Will Like Murine. It Soothes. It Cures. Four Druggists. Write For Eye Books. Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Toronto.

FACT AND FANCY.

A woman with a past rarely has a future.

Elephants sleep only four hours. Nothing succeeds like looking successful.

The right ear is better than the left.

The only quick and certain cure for love is matrimony.

A pelican's pouch holds seven quarts of water.

If to know all is to forgive, to know less is, very often, to adore.

A crop of tea is produced at a cost of ten cents a pound.

Absence makes the heart grow fonder—of someone's else's presence.

The world's healthiest occupation is the making of coal-tar dyes.

Motor-cars are not to be compared to gossips when it comes to running people down.

"What on earth do you think about while you're fishing?" "Wal, when the fishing's good I don't git time to think, and when it's bad thinkin' don't help it any."

Important News FUR DEALERS and TRAPPERS

SEND FURS and SKINS direct to MEN who know their value. We save you money, because we know the Fur Market, and pay highest prices on liberal measurements. Prices list especially arranged for your Territory. It is YOURS for the making. Convince YOURSELF by making us a trial shipment. We pay full freight, charge no commission, and refund promptly.

LEOPOLD GASSNER FUR CO.
84 East 19th St., New York City
Capitalized at \$250,000.00

IODINOL \$1 a box 6 for \$5

The most highly efficient application for the reduction of Swelling, Ulcers, Thick Necks, Glandular Enlargements. Its Positive.

PILES of all kinds, in any and all stages, quickly relieved and positively cured. Cure your suffering and live quietly. "Common Sense" for Piles will do it. \$1 a box, 6 for \$5. Mailed on receipt of price.

LYLE CHASE, TORONTO

\$5,000 A YEAR?

A few Life Insurance Agents make from \$10,000 to \$25,000 a year, though the average is from \$2,000 to \$5,000.

We still have a few good openings in town and rural sections for men who can produce business for the National Life.

We supply the training, the literature and an easy selling policy that satisfies the man insured.

Drop us a card to-day for particulars.

The National Life Assurance Company of Canada

Head Office - Toronto

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

Kills Bone Spavin

Rich Valley, Alta, May 15th, 1909
"I have used your Spavin Cure for a long time and would not be without it. Have killed a Bone Spavin by its use."

OLE CARLSON.

That tells the whole story. And hundreds of thousands have had the same experience in the past 60 years.

For Spavin, Ringbone, Carb, Splint, Swellings and all Lameness.

Kendall's Spavin Cure cures the trouble—makes the horse sound and well—and saves money for the owner because it removes the cause of the trouble.
Keep a bottle always at hand—\$1.00 for 50. Good for man and beast. Ask your dealer for free copy of our book "A Treatise On The Horse" or write us.
DR. E. J. KENDALL CO., BOSTON, U.S.A.

Here's Wishing You the Best of
CHRISTMAS JOY
Thomas Hipton

EXPLOSION IN NEW YORK

Caused by Illuminating Gas, Touched Off by Electric Spark

A despatch from New York says: The very heart and backbone of Manhattan Island were shaken on Monday morning by a terrific explosion of illuminating gas in the auxiliary power house of the Grand Central station. Ten persons, two of them women, were killed, 125 were injured, and property was damaged to the extent of \$500,000. Four workmen, who are missing, are believed to have perished, and 98 of the 125 injured were removed to hospitals. Of these, eight may die.

Traffic on the New York Central Railway ceased entirely for some hours and was disorganized for the rest of the day, but the new station itself, now in process of construction, was not damaged.

The injured include laborers and other employes of the railroad, pedestrians, bystanders and others in the vicinity of the accident. A passing surface car, carrying seven passengers, was lifted from its trucks and hurled into an automobile running alongside. Four of the seven passengers were killed outright, but the chauffeur of the motor car was only cut and bruised.

LOTS OF WHEAT IN EUROPE.

Will About Equal Unprecedented Yield of 1909.

A despatch from Washington says: Foreign crop conditions, as reported to the U. S. Department of Agriculture, were announced by the department on Thursday. In most of the principal cereal-producing nations agriculture during the past month has made seasonable progress, the most noteworthy exceptions being in some countries of western and central Europe, where the completion of Autumn seeding has been retarded and expected increases in areas sown are not likely to be realized. Early official estimates of the 1910 wheat crop of Europe will now need revision. The final official estimate of the important crop of Russia exceeds expect-

The property damage is estimated at from \$2,000,000 to \$3,000,000. The force of the explosion ran north and south for two miles along the rocky ridge that is the backbone of the island, and east and west for a mile. Foundations were jarred, walls were shaken out of plumb, windows were blown in by the thousand, ceilings came crashing down on the heads of those beneath, and the pavements were littered with pulverized glass that topped the shoe soles.

As nearly as can be determined, this is how the accident occurred. A trainload of empty passenger cars, hauled by an electric motor, got out of control of the brakes, crashed into a steel and concrete buffer post, snapped the post off, and rammed a pile of lumber behind the post into a two and one-half inch gas main, connecting the taps from which the tanks of the passenger cars are charged at 250 pounds to the square inch.

When workmen set to clearing away the strewed lumber, it is assumed that one of them dropped a steel tool across the third rail, there was a flash of electricity and the great reservoir of accumulated gas exploded.

erly gales ever recorded swept through the country on Friday. Enormous damage has been done on the Western and Southern English coasts. Sea walls have been demolished in many places. Several shops and houses at Ilfracombe have been smashed by the sea, and their contents washed out. Numerous wrecks have been reported and a score of lives have been lost. Disastrous floods have occurred in many places, where miles of country is submerged and the crops ruined. The temperature is abnormally high.

LOCAL OPTION BEATEN.

The Vote in Saskatchewan Went Against It.

A despatch from Regina, Sask., says: While the farmers have still

THE WORLD'S MARKETS

REPORTS FROM THE LEADING TRADE CENTRES.

Prices of Cattle, Grain, Cheese and Other Dairy Produce at Home and Abroad.

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, Dec. 20.—Flour—Winter wheat 90 per cent. patents, \$3.55 to \$3.60, seaboard. Manitoba flours—First patents, \$5.40; second patents, \$4.90, and strong bakers', \$4.70, on track, Toronto.

Manitoba Wheat—No. 1 Northern, 98c, Bay ports; No. 2 Northern 95½c, Bay ports, and No. 3 at 93c, Bay ports.

Ontario wheat—86c outside for No. 2 white and red Winter.

Barley—56 to 58c outside, and feed, 48 to 50c outside.

Oats—No. 2 white, 35c, on track, Toronto, and 32 to 32½c outside; No. 2 W. C. oats, 38c, Bay ports, and No. 3 at 36½c, Bay ports.

Corn—New No. 2 American, 54c, prompt shipment, Toronto freights.

Peas—No. 2 shipping, 77 to 78c outside.

Rye—No. 2 at 59 to 60c outside.

Buckwheat—No. 2 at 46 to 47c outside.

Bran—Manitoba, \$19 in bags, Toronto, and shorts \$21, in bags, Toronto. Ontario bran, \$19, in sacks, Toronto, and shorts, \$22.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Apples—Sp's, \$4.50 to \$6; Baldwins, \$4 to \$5; Greenings, \$4 to \$4.50; No. 2 assorted, \$3.50 to \$3.75 per barrel.

Beans—Car lots, \$1.00 to \$1.70, and small lots, \$1.80 to \$1.90.

Honey—Extracted, in tins, 10½ to 11c per lb.; No. 1 comb, wholesale, \$2.25 per dozen; No. 2 comb, wholesale, \$1.75 to \$1.85 per dozen.

Baled Hay—No. 1 \$12.50 to \$13 on track, and No. 2 at \$10 to \$11.

Baled Straw—\$7 to \$7.50 on track, Toronto.

Potatoes—Car lots, 70 to 75c per bag.

Poultry—Wholesale prices of dressed poultry—Chickens, 12½ to 13c per lb.; fowl, 9 to 11c per lb.; ducks, 13 to 14c per lb.; turkeys, 17 to 19c per lb. and geese, 12 to 12½c per lb. Live, 1 to 2c less.

THE DAIRY MARKETS.

Butter—Dairy prints, 22 to 24c; choice dairy solids, 21 to 22c; inferior, 18 to 19c. Creamery, 27 to 28c per lb. for rolls, 25c for solids, and 24 to 25c for separator prints.

Eggs—Case lots of pickled bring 27c; cold storage, 27 to 28c; selected, 30 to 31c, and strictly new-laid, 35 to 40c per dozen.

Cheese—Large, 12½c, and twins, 12¼c.

HOG PRODUCTS.

Bacon—Long clear, 13 to 13½c per lb. in case lots; mess pork, \$24 to \$24.50; short cut, \$26 to \$26.50.

Hams—Light to medium, 16c; do., heavy, 15c; rolls, 12½c; shoulders, 12c; breakfast bacon, 18c; backs (pea meal), 18½c.

Lard—Tierces, 13½c; tubs, 14c; pails, 14½c.

BUSINESS IN MONTREAL.

BOARS HEAD FESTIVAL

On High Street, the oldest and most famous thoroughfare in the old university town of Oxford, England, stands Queen's College, founded A.D. 1340. Here on Christmas night every year is performed a very ancient and curious ceremony, known as the "Boar's-Head Festival."

In the great dining hall of the college the huge fireplaces are filled with dancing, blazing warmth, and banked with evergreens. From the walls look down many ancient worthies—dons in wig and gown, nobles in silken trunks and velvet tunics, grand dames in Elizabethan ruff and gown of stiff brocade. As the firelight flits across their faces they, too, seem to wear a look of expectancy, although from their vantage on the walls they have witnessed many generations participate in the ceremony.

Suddenly, as the clock strikes six, there is a clear, ringing sound of a trumpet, immediately followed by the chanting of this chorus in the distance:

"Caput apri defero,
 Reddens laudes Domino."

The visitors are crowded back against the walls and a long lane is opened, from the entrance door to the steps of the dais at the end of the hall, where, covered with snowy linen and decked with Christmas greens, stands the "high table" at which the dons and college authorities are accustomed to dine.

Down the aisle thus made comes the procession. First the fellows and the tutors in their academic robes, then the chief chorister, followed by the choir-boys in their white surplices. Last of all come two cooks in their white aprons and caps, bearing aloft a huge platter on which rests the boar's head, roasted whole, tusks and all, decorated with gilded holly, mistletoe, evergreen oak, and small silken flags bearing the college coat of arms. On the top of the head, which weighs about eighty pounds, rests a Queen's crown.

The procession moves very slowly, halting as the precursor sings each of the three stanzas of a good old English song, celebrating the excellence of the boar's head. Again it moves forward, while the rousing Latin chorus is sung. This is the song:

"The boar's head in hand bring I,
 Bedecked with bays and rosemary,
 And I pray you, masters merry be!
 Qui etis in convivio."

Caput apri defero,
 Reddens laudes Domino.

"The boar's head, as I understand, is the bravest dish in all the land; Being thus bedecked with a gay garland,

Let us sevir cantic.
 Caput apri defero,
 Reddens laudes Domino."

"Our steward has provided this, In honor of the King of Bliss, Which on this day to be served is In Reginensi Atrio."

Caput apri defero,
 Reddens laudes Domino."

Before the song is finished the dons have taken their places about

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western and central Europe, where the completion of Autumn seeding has been retarded and expected increases in areas sown are not likely to be realized. Early official estimates of the 1910 wheat crop of Europe will now need revision. The final official estimate of the important crop of Russia exceeds expectations, and puts the 1910 yield of the empire at 773,000,000 bushels, or only 10,000,000 bushels less than the high record output of 1909. In view of these figures it is obvious that the total European wheat crop almost, if not quite, equals the unprecedented abundance of the previous season.

A RUNAWAY ELEVATOR.

Twelve Girls Narrowly Escape Death at Montreal.

A despatch from Montreal says: Twelve girls, employees of the T. Eaton factory in the Jacobs building on St. Catherine street, had a runaway experience in an elevator on Wednesday afternoon, which came near proving a fatal affair. The dozen girls were the last to leave the factory, which is on the fifth floor. As soon as the elevator man released the mechanism the controller and brake failed to work, and the car shot down at a terrific speed. The girls became crazed with fear, and made a rush for the doorway, which had no grating. The elevator man, however, kept cool and braced himself in the doorway, so that none of the girls could jump to certain death. Within a second or two it was all over, the car struck the big safety cushion springs at the bottom of the shaft, bounced up and down a couple of times, and then the girls all left unhurt, save one, who suffered so much from fright that she had to be taken to the hospital. The elevator man's coolness undoubtedly saved several lives.

GALE SWEEPS BRITAIN.

Sea Walls Were Demolished in Many Places.

A despatch from London says: After a fortnight of wet and stormy weather throughout the United Kingdom one of the fiercest west-

LOCAL OPTION BEATEN.

The Vote in Saskatchewan Went Against It.

A despatch from Regina, Sask., says: While the figures have still to come in from a few rural districts, returns from Monday's local option election now tabulated show that the local option forces were generally defeated throughout the Province. Altogether 159 licenses were involved by the by-laws voted on, and of these only twenty-seven, or less than one-fifth, have been cut off.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: Two more local option by-laws were quashed on Wednesday in the Police Court, when decisions were given in the cases of the town of Carman and the rural municipality of Portage la Prairie. Both were on technicalities. New by-laws must be drafted and submitted to the electors.

THE LOCKOUT ENDED.

British Boilermakers Vote to Accept Terms.

A despatch from London says: The boilermakers' lockout, affecting 50,000 men in the yards of the Shipbuilding Employers' Federation, ended on Wednesday with the acceptance by the men of the terms made by the employers. The lockout was instituted on Sept. 2, following a strike of the riveters employed at the Walker shipyards at Newcastle-on-Tyne. The Federation asserted that the strike was a violation of the agreement made between the Federation and nineteen workmen's societies last spring for the prevention of strikes and lockouts, and declared a lockout to remain in force until the boilermakers' society was prepared to guarantee the fulfillment of the agreement.

A sad story comes from Winnipeg of 30 men being sent on a 65-mile tramp for work, and finding they were not wanted when they arrived at the place indicated.

Hams—Light to medium, 16c; do., heavy, 15c; rolls, 12½c; shoulders, 12c; breakfast bacon, 18c; backs (pea meal), 18½c.
Lard—Tierces, 13½c; tubs, 14c; pails, 14½c.

BUSINESS IN MONTREAL.

Montreal, Dec. 20.—Oats—No. 2 Canadian Western, 39¼ to 39½c; extra No. 1 feed, 38½c; No. 3 Canadian Western, 38½ to 38¾c; No. 2 local white, 37½c; No. 3 local white, 36¾c; No. 4 local white, 35¾c. Barley—Manitoba No. 4, 48 to 48½c. Flour—Manitoba Spring wheat patents, firsts, \$5.60; do., seconds, \$5.10; Winter wheat patents, \$4.75 to \$5; Manitoba strong bakers', \$4.90; straight rollers, \$4.35 to \$4.50; do., in bags, \$2 to \$2.05; extras, \$1.65 to \$1.75. Feed—Ontario bran, \$18.50 to \$19. Ontario middlings, \$22 to \$22.50. Manitoba shorts, \$21 to \$22. Manitoba bran, \$18 to \$20; pure grain meal, \$31 to \$32; mixed meal, \$25 to \$28. Cheese—Finest western colored, 11¼ to 11½c; finest western white at 11½ to 11½c, and easterns, 11½ to 11½c. Butter—Choicest Fall-made creamery, 25½ to 26c, and seconds 24½ to 25c. Eggs—Selected stock, 29 to 30c; No. 1 stock, 25 to 26c, and No. 2 at 19 to 20c.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Montreal, Dec. 20.—Steers sold at from \$4.50 for ordinary stock to \$6 for choice; cows, \$3.50 to \$4.50; bulls, \$3.25 to \$4.50. Sheep were firm at \$4.25 and lambs at \$6 to \$6.10. Hogs—\$7.40 and sows at \$6.45. Calves brought all the way from \$3 to \$12.

Toronto, Dec. 20.—Good butcher cattle met with a strong demand and several loads sold as high as \$6.60 per cwt. Good medium cows brought in the neighborhood of \$5.25 and heavy bulls about \$4.85. Sheep were steady, but lambs were a little off color. Hogs are unchanged.

NEW WIRELESS STATION.

Guarding the Coast of the North Atlantic.

A despatch from Halifax says: In addition to serving the people of the Magdalenes in case of a cable break, the new Magdalene Island wireless station will be an outpost from which early information as to ice conditions can be obtained and the probable time of the resuming of navigation to and from the North Atlantic coast ports foretold, as also possible dangers to the transatlantic service in the early summer months from huge masses of ice. Three operators are to be in charge during the winter months and two in the summer. The keeping open during the whole of the coming season of Point Amour and Belle Isle stations will also be of benefit in keeping tab on the ice conditions.

INLAND REVENUE RISES.

An Increase During Past Month of \$200,000.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The total revenue of the Inland Revenue Department for the month of November was \$1,651,022, as compared with \$1,449,309 in November, 1909. The revenue from excise duties was \$1,625,267, of which \$625,906 was paid on tobacco, \$810,339 on spirits, \$128,226 on malt and \$42,453 on cigars.

"Our steward has provided this, In honor of the King of Bliss, Which on this day to be served is In Regimens Atrio.
Caput apri defera,
Reddens laudes Domino."

Before the song is finished the dons have taken their places about the table, the choir has filed up, and as they sing the chorus for the last time the head is lowered to the table.

Then there is a flutter and a scramble, for everybody wants a bit of gilded holly or mistletoe to carry away as a souvenir. As soon as each has his sprig of green the great hall is cleared of visitors, and all is over until another Christmas. Each year the cook who prepare the head make some brawn, a kind of head-cheese, which is sent to the King, as his share of the feast.

Queen's College is the only place where this ancient ceremony is observed. Perhaps that is reason enough for the wide-spread belief in the legend connected with the origin of the Boar's-Head Festival.

Tradition says that centuries ago a scholar of Queen's was walking in the Shotover Wood, a few miles from Oxford, studying Aristotle, when he was attacked by a wild boar. With rare presence of mind, as the boar came at him with open mouth and gleaming tusks, he thrust the great philosopher down the brute's throat, and thus escaped being torn to pieces.

To commemorate this event, the boar's-head ceremony was instituted at Queen's College and observed at Christmas-tide.

From early times the boar's head has been a festival dish. In Rome it formed the principal dish at the Saturnalia, which was the Roman Christmas. A similar offering was made in Egypt in honor of Osiris, the Egyptian deity. The Scandinavians had a similar custom at Yuletide—the winter solstice, when, at the feast of Freyr, god of peace and plenty, a boar was slain.

The wild boar, now almost extinct in England, was the most ferocious animal that roamed the forest; and the boar-hunt, because of the excitement and danger attending it, was the most popular sport among the gentlemen of England. They hunted the boar on horseback, casting at him with long spears, so as to avoid coming in too close contact with his evil tusks. The boar abounded in the north country, and what more natural than that, returning from a successful hunt, the victors should have the head roasted and served in the banquet hall?

FARMERS' BANK SUSPENDS.

General Manager Says Creditors Can be Paid in Full.

A despatch from Toronto says: The Farmers' Bank of Canada suspended payment at 3 o'clock on Monday afternoon. At 3 p.m. W. R. Travers, general manager of the Farmers' Bank of Canada, notified the clearing house, in writing, that his bank would not be able to pay its balance, which was \$2,000. Hence the bank closed its doors. "If I am given a chance," says Mr. Travers, "to take care of the assets of the bank, and especially of the Keeley Mine, which I understand and highly value, I can pay 100 cents on the dollar and have a profit."

CARNEGIE'S GREAT GIFT

\$10,000,000 in Bonds for the Cause of Universal Peace

A despatch from Washington says: Surrounded by 27 trustees of his choosing, comprising former Cabinet members, ex-Ambassadors, college presidents, lawyers, and educators, Andrew Carnegie on Wednesday transferred \$10,000,000 in five per cent. first mortgage bonds, value \$11,500,000, to be devoted primarily to the establishment of universal peace by the abolition of war between nations and such friction as may impair the progress and happiness of man.

When war between nations shall have ceased the fund is to be applied to such altruistic purposes as will "best help man in his glorious ascent onward and upward," by the banishment of the "most degrading evil or evils" then

harassing mankind.

As Mr. Carnegie read an informal deed of trust, announcing at length the general purpose of his gift, there was prolonged applause. He then explained the incidents which inspired the giving of the money at this time and declared with emphasis that if the English-speaking race in the United States and Great Britain once consolidated in the movement for international peace, the success of the measure in the rest of the world would be assured. That Great Britain stood ready to co-operate with the United States Mr. Carnegie said he felt certain, and all that was needed, he added, was the concurrence of the President and Senate in promulgating the movement on behalf of the United States.

CONDENSED NEWS ITEMS

HAPPENINGS FROM ALL OVER THE GLOBE.

Telegraphic Briefs From Our Own and Other Countries of Recent Events.

CANADA.

Canada will send a military contingent of 700 men to the Coronation.

Every public school in Canada will receive a book on physical culture.

The Ontario Government will continue in the policy of helping to bring out domestics to Canada.

Reports from Bellevue mine, in Alberta, place the number of dead at thirty or thirty-two.

Local option carried in eleven municipalities in Saskatchewan and was defeated in twenty-one.

A Cargary jeweller was robbed of eight hundred dollars' worth of precious stones.

Edward Kellar was run down and fatally injured by a radial car near Hamilton.

Prof. Haultain says that the value of Canada's mineral output would exceed that of agriculture.

Saskatchewan temperance men claim they were robbed of several municipalities in the recent local option vote by fraud and perjury.

A bold thief broke a window in a St. Catharines jewellery store and carried off \$300 worth of goods.

Three men were asphyxiated by coal gas in a shanty at Luseland, Sask., and a fourth had a very narrow escape from death.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The accouchement of Queen Mary is expected in March.

Mr. Balfour's referendum proposal has created a serious split in the Unionist forces.

It is stated that Federal home rule will be one of the subjects for discussion at the Imperial Conference next year.

UNITED STATES.

It is proposed to make old Fort Mackinac a garrison for United States troops.

A blinding blizzard along the Massachusetts coast, on Friday, resulted in many shipping casualties and, it is feared, loss of life.

Major-General Wood drew attention to the unpreparedness of the United States to resist invasion by foreign troops.

GENERAL.

Serious floods are reported from northern Italy.

It is reported that the Federal troops have inflicted a heavy defeat on the insurgent forces in the Chihuahua district of Mexico.

PETTY SMUGGLING IS RIFE.

Additional Searchers Appointed at the Falls.

A despatch from Niagara Falls, Ont., says: Petty smuggling of small merchandise here has grown to such magnitude during the last month that the Customs Department has taken the precaution to

CHRISTMAS IN ENGLISH COURT

Nowhere is Christmas a more cheerfully observed festival than at the English court. Our Kings and Queens have ever delighted to set an example of gaiety and good-humor at such a season. Royal masquerades, great tournaments, and generous feasting of rich and poor alike were some of the features which marked the festive season. Bluff King Hal was, of course, foremost among the merry-makers of such a time. In the course of a fascinatingly interesting volume (published by Elliot Stock) dealing with Christmas customs in history as well in foreign lands as in our own, Mr. W. F. Dawson recalls, among many other interesting pictures, a scene from the court of the jovial monarch of many wives.

Four hundred years and more since at this time Henry VIII. was busy with a Royal masquerade at Greenwich, in which he himself, with eleven others appeared. They were disguised "after the manner of Italie, called a mask, a thing not seen afore in England; they were appareled in garments fiong and brode, wrought all with gold, with visers and cappes of gold; and after the banquet deen, these masquers came in with six gentlemen disguised in silke, bearing staffe torches, and desired the ladies to daunce; some were content, and some that knew the fashion of it refused, because it was a thing not commonly seen. And after they daunced and communed together, as the fashion of the maske is, they tooke their leave and departed, and so did the Quene and all the ladies."

The same King, again at Greenwich, kept Christmas "with great nobleness and open court," and in other years did so with "revels, masks, disguisings, and banquets royal." Once he entertained twenty-one of the Scottish nobility whom he had taken prisoners at Salom Moss, and gave them their liberty. On all these occasions the monarch gave unremitting attention to the great tournaments, and not to display skill at them was almost to lose his favor. Yet some discretion was required to rival, but not to excel the King, whose ardent temper could not brook superiority in another. But although victory was always reserved for Royalty, it is but fair to allow that the King was no mean adept in those pursuits, for which his bodily powers and frequent exercise had qualified him.

Royal Christmasses have not been without their tragedies. The Wars of the Roses interrupted the gaieties of the season more than once. Indeed, the terrible battle of Wakefield was fought at this period of the year. And when that sanguinary feud eventually ended, the effects were felt at Christmas time more than any other. For Henry VI., possessing as great regard for the honored season as anyone else, greatly desired to have it fitly observed. His Yuletides were not marked by the splendor associated with either of his predecessors or successors, and we have it on record from the historian

CANADA'S HARVEST OF 1910

Dr. Saunderson Says the Class of Immigration Does Not Benefit Agriculture.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The preliminary estimate of the total wheat output of Canada for the year 1910, as communicated to the Parliamentary Agricultural Commission by Dr. Saunders, Superintendent of the Dominion Experimental Farms, is 122,785,000 bushels, a falling off from actual figures of last year.

Hon. Sydney Fisher, however, expressed expectancy that the actual figures when procured would make a better showing. The shrinkage occurred through the drought in

the western Province, Ontario and the east, showing an increase.

The combined yield of wheat, oats and barley is estimated at 445,420,000 bushels. While the grain output has fallen off, that of hay and other fodder has increased.

Dr. Saunders' 24th annual report pointed out that Canadian agriculture had suffered during the past year from "the quantity of poor material which immigration has brought to our land. Many of these coming from Europe especially have almost everything to learn."

HIS CHRISTMAS GIFT.

Little Lad's "Merry Christmas" Was Best Present.

A few years ago, on Christmas morning there came a bold knocking at the front door of the house in which the writer then lived.

The door was opened, and there stood a very little boy, poorly dressed, but rich in smiles and holiday happiness. His bright eyes sparkled and his cheeks were crimson more from excess of cold than surplus of red blood.

"I come to give you a Christmas present," he said briskly. But he did not hold out anything as he spoke.

"I come to say to you, I hope you'll have a Merry Christmas," he added, and having delivered this gift, he turned and ran off as fast as he could.

A while before the writer had done himself a service by doing a small service for this boy. The little fellow hadn't a cent with which to buy a gift to express his appreciation, but he was big enough and fine enough to give the best he had, and, though he doesn't know it, his hope for a Merry Christmas was the greatest gift which came to that house that day.

HINDU POLICE MUTINY.

Club Mohammedans They Were Assigned to Protect.

shipped to the Countess of Stafford at Clarendon House, but intended for King George. This is the first shipment of hams to royalty in England since the death of King Edward. The hams were cured and shipped by E. L. Barrow. It is said the new King of England got his first taste of the real Smithfield ham from the table of his grandmother, the late Queen Victoria. Every year she had fifty or more hams shipped direct from Smithfield. The hams shipped King George were from corn-fed hogs especially cured and prepared for him.

CHRISTMAS IN ITALY.

Venetians Present Candies and Custards to Their Friends.

Christmas in the Catholic countries of Southern Europe is very different from Christmas in these Northern lands. In Rome it is a quiet and solemn day, and the chief interest is in religious service. The celebration goes on from December 25, when the sacred Bambino (the Christ-child) is brought out, till January 6, when it is put away again. The churches are, of course, brilliantly illuminated with innumerable candles, and the solemn and impressive service is everywhere attended. There are family reunions, but the social festivities of the time, in spite of the usually mild Indian summer weather, are held quietly indoors. Every Venetian, rich or poor, makes a treat

PETTY SMUGGLING IS RIFE.

Additional Searchers Appointed at the Falls.

A despatch from Niagara Falls, Ont., says: Petty smuggling of small merchandise here has grown to such magnitude during the last month that the Customs Department has taken the precaution to appoint two additional searchers to watch the two bridges for foot traffic. One of the new inspectors is a woman, Miss J. L. Ogilvie. The favorite scheme now in vogue here is to wear new clothing under old or to carry the old attire in bundles. Another plan much used is to slip small objects into empty dinner pails. Working people returning from the other side of the river will have to open their dinner baskets in the future.

DECREASE IN COAL OUTPUT

Strikes Blamed for Falling Off in Canada Last Year.

A despatch from Ottawa says: There was a decrease of 334,836 tons in the production of coal in Canada last year as compared with the previous year, according to the annual report on Canadian mineral production. This is the first year in fourteen in which a decrease has to be recorded, and the coal miners' strike at Sydney and Springhill, N.S., is blamed. The total production was 10,501,475 tons, valued at \$24,781,236, as compared with a production of 10,886,311 tons, valued at \$25,194,573, in 1908. Even at that, however, the output was more than twice that of ten years ago, and four times that of twenty years ago.

TALKED OVER 1,200 MILES.

Wireless Station at Port Arthur is Now Working.

A despatch from Port Arthur says: The wireless telegraph station here is now in full working order. It was opened on Saturday afternoon, Mayor Matthews sending greetings to the Mayor of Duluth. The local operator has already conversed over a distance of 1,200 miles with stations on the Atlantic coast.

SAVED SERVANT'S LIFE.

Montreal Woman Put Out Flames by Rolling Victim in Snow.

A despatch from Montreal says: Pulled from the kitchen, her garments in flames from the explosion of gasoline, with which she was cleaning a skirt, only the presence of mind of Mrs. Adolphe Robillard, 409 Denis Street, saved Delima Marcell, 40 years of age, employed as a servant, from death by burning. Mrs. Robillard threw the shrieking servant in the snow and rolled her body until the flames were extinguished. The woman was conveyed to the Notre Dame Hospital in the ambulance. Mrs. Robillard sustained painful burns to her hands, but otherwise escaped unhurt.

BABE KILLED, MOTHER HURT.

Fatal Mishap of Ottawa Woman on Stairs in Her Home.

A despatch from Ottawa says: While Mrs. F. A. Baucé, of 68 Second Avenue, was bringing her seven-months-old baby downstairs on Wednesday evening, she fell at the top landing. In the tumble her babe was instantly killed and the mother suffered a broken arm.

sanguinary feud eventually ended, the effects were felt at Christmas time more than any other. For Henry VI., possessing as great regard for the honored season as anyone else, greatly desired to have it fitly observed. His Yuletides were not marked by the splendor associated with either of his predecessors or successors, and we have it on record from the historian that at one time he was so pressed that he had to borrow money in order that Christmas might be adequately observed in the palace.

We have gone past those days when Royalty can be so distressed as this. They do not dispense hospitality upon so lavish a scale as in olden days, but their gifts are more wisely placed, and it is not simply the pleasures of the favored few that are considered. Into many a home that would otherwise be joyless, Royal favor and kindness carries good cheer and happiness, and the Royal Christmas is the happier for it.

HAMS FOR THE KING.

Shipped from Smithfield in Virginia—Specialty Cured.

A despatch from Washington says: King George will have Smithfield ham, cured as only the Nanamond county, Virginia, hog raiser knows how to cure them, on the table at his Christmas dinner. A box containing fifty genuine Virginia Smithfield hams has been

Shiloh's Cure
quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. . . . 25 cents.

January 6, when it is put away again. The churches are, of course, brilliantly illuminated with innumerable candles, and the solemn and impressive service is everywhere attended. There are family reunions, but the social festivities of the time, in spite of the usually mild Indian summer weather, are held quietly indoors. Every Venetian, rich or poor, makes a present of a box of peculiar candy, made of honey and nuts (called mandorlato), and of a glass of fruits and mustard (called mustard).

In Italy, instead of the Christmas tree, you will find (especially in Florence) a straw basket made to hold gifts decorated with green things arranged in the form of a tree. The commonest gift to children is a plaster toy representing the Nativity.

NEIL KEITH FOUND DEAD.

Prominent Winnipeg Railway Contractor Missing for Weeks.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: The body of Neil Keith, a railroad contractor of this city, who has been missing for the past six weeks, was discovered on Saturday in the hills several miles distant from his camp at Maryfield, southwest of Moosejaw, Sask. At the time of his disappearance he was in a poor state of health and is supposed to have been delirious. The late Mr. Keith was one of the best known contractors in western Canada.

If you have a tree mark a large instead of labor of decorating.

and, though he doesn't know it, his hope for a Merry Christmas was the greatest gift which came to that house that day.

HINDU POLICE MUTINY.

Club Mohammedans They Were Assigned to Protect.

A despatch from Calcutta says: The Bakrid Mohammedan festival, which it was anticipated would be productive of riots, passed quietly enough until Tuesday evening, when thirty-two Hindu policemen employed to guard one of the Mohammedan mosques refused to allow the Mohammedans to sacrifice cows and clubbed the worshippers. The policemen have been arrested for mutiny.

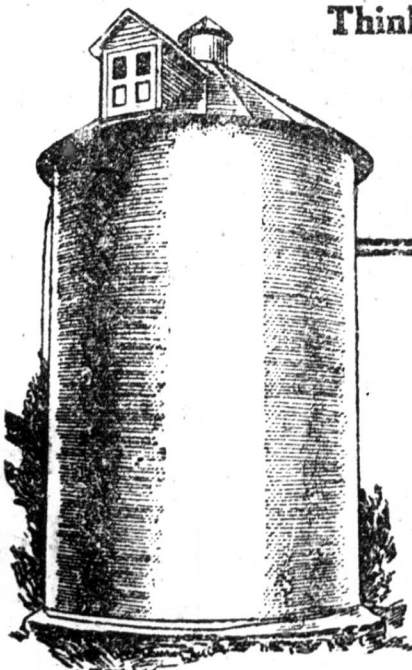
FATAL LANDSLIDE.

Twenty Persons Buried Alive in White Haven, England.

A despatch from White Haven, England, says: Twenty persons were buried alive in a landslide here on Friday when a retaining wall gave way. A great mass of earth swept down upon a row of cottages and a woman, who saw the danger, tried to give the occupants warning, was killed. Workmen are working with feverish haste to uncover the bodies.

Shiloh's Cure
quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. . . . 25 cents.

Thinking of Building a Silo ? Better Build it of Concrete



THE construction of a Silo affords an excellent example of what the farmer can do with Concrete—and of the superiority of Concrete over all other material for various structural work about the farm.

The usual wooden silo, besides being expensive, is far from satisfactory. In the first place, it does not endure; and, more important still—being far from weather-proof—its contents become water-logged—producing an unhealthy condition.

A Silo built of Concrete, on the other hand, is practically everlasting—it is proof against heat, cold and moisture—and it has the merit of comparative economy.

This economy feature is further explained in our free book—"What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete,"—which tells how to mix and use Concrete for the making of silos and other buildings on the farm.



"What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete."

Tells you how to use Concrete in constructing

- | | | |
|----------------|----------------|------------------|
| Barns | Hitching Posts | Stalls |
| Cisterns | House Blocks | Stairs |
| Dairies | Houses | Tanks |
| Dipping Tanks | Poultry Houses | Troughs |
| Foundations | Root Cellars | Walks |
| Fence Posts | Silos | Well Curbs |
| Feeding Floors | Shelter Walls | Etc., etc., etc. |
| Gutters | Stables | |
| Hens' Nests | Stairs | |

Canada Cement Co. Limited
30-35 National Bank Building, Montreal.

Fill out the coupon and send for the book to-day.

You may send me a copy of book entitled "What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete."

Name

Address

Xmas Gifts! For Xmas!

At Close Prices at the
Busy Shoe Store.

LOOK OVER THIS LIST

New English Club Bags just in. A swell range from..... 4.50 to 15.00

New Suit Cases in real leather from..... 4.50 to 9.00

New House Slippers for Men, made in Kid, Felt, Carpet, etc..... 60c to 2.00

New evening Slippers for Ladies, pretty styles in many designs, from..... 1.50 to 4.00

New Hockey Boots for men, women and children at moderate prices.

New Leggings, made of fine Jersey Cloth, Corduroy, or Black Beaver, for ladies and children.

New Overshoes, fresh from the factory, to fit Baby or Grandpa.

No old Rubbers at this store, all new fresh goods—which means greater wear.

THE **J. J. HAINES** SHOE HOUSES, Napanee, Belleville, and Trenton.
Largest Dealers in this Section of Canada.

MIDLAND DISTRICT.

It does appear just now that the long looked for development in the Midland District is about to be realized. We have been hampered more or less in the past by lack of transportation and power.

With the Grand Trunk Railway already built, the Canadian Northern Railway under construction, the Canadian Pacific Railway making preparations for a new line through this section, and last but not least, the Seymour Power Company constructing lines in every direction where there is any business to be acquired, the future certainly looks bright.

The activities of the Seymour Power Company have certainly astonished not only the local people, but everyone else who has any knowledge of the difficulties of power development and construction. Without any brass band parade and with no self laudation and advertising, this company has pursued in a quiet business-like way, the construction of their plants and lines. They have already expended an immense amount of money and are contemplating further and more extensive development.

There is no question but what this company should be encouraged. They have shown that they have the ability and the capital back of them to accomplish any enterprise which they may undertake. From information we have gathered, we believe this company is looking a little further beyond the actual construction and development of power and we believe that they contemplate (and we know that they are in a position to do so) encouraging manufactures and industries throughout the vicinity. The importance of this move means more than we can say in a few words, to all the towns adjacent to their lines. In the past we have talked power and have listened to promoters' schemes of all kinds, but this company is the first company that has had the faith to start in with large expenditures, construct their lines and take chances with the rest of us on the future growth.

Every citizen in Central Ontario should have a good word to say for this company. There may be differences of opinion on minor matters which should be settled quickly, but

Wishing

A Merry Xmas

and a

A Happy New Year

FRANK H. PERRY.

Phone 130.

LETTER OF CONDOLENCE.

At an emergent meeting of Union Lodge No. 9, A.F. & A.M., G. R. C., held in the Masonic Hall on the evening of Tuesday, Dec. 13th, 1910—it was:

Moved by R. W. Bro. Herrington and seconded by W. Bro. Rutan, "That since it has pleased the Great Architect of the Universe to remove from our midst our late beloved Chaplain, the Rev. Frederick Thomas Dibb, we as true and faithful masons bow in humility to His divine decree, and pray that we emulating the just, upright and Christian example of our late Worshipful Brother, may in the fullness of our time become like him, polished and fitted stones, perfected in the rough quarries of this life and worthy of a destined place in the ethereal mansion above.

That while we mourn his sad and tragic death and will miss his kindly greeting and friendly council, we confidently feel that our distressing loss is his undoubted gain, and while the eye of human reason cannot penetrate that mysterious veil that shields from mortal vision the purposes of the Most High, yet an implicit faith in His unerring wisdom, leads us to repeat "Thy Will be done."

That we do express to the sorrowing family, of our departed brother our sincere and heartfelt sympathy with them upon whom this loss has fallen so heavily, and that we devoutly pray

—Toques.

—Mufflers.

—Sweater Coats.

—Suspenders.

—Socks.

—Shirts.

—Handkerchiefs.

Special Prices on Xmas Goods.

A.E. Lazier.

Coal! Coal!

Red hot coal, coal that keeps you free from trouble as well as cold. Get it at VANLUVEN'S.

Kodaks, Kodaks.

The genuine Kodaks and supplies are sold in Napanee only at Wallace's Drug Store.

Xmas Slippers.

For men, women and children. All styles from 25c to \$2.00.

ROYAL SHOE STORE.

Parish of Selby.

Christmas Day—Holy Communion at all churches as follows: St. Jude's, Strathcona, 7 a. m.; St. John's Selby, 8.30 a. m.; St. Jude's, Kingsford, 11 a. m., also a Choral evening service at St. John's, Selby, at 7.30 p. m.

Books! Books!

James Gordon expects to be in his store, on Center Street, west of the market, on Friday and Saturday of this week, and all next week, with his usual supply of Xmas and other literature.

Give him a call.

Don't Forget

The annual Xmas Entertainment of the Western Methodist Sunday School, Monday evening, Dec. 26 th, 1910. Besides Recitations, Solos etc, be sure and see The Dumb Bell Exercise, The Flag Drill, Miriam and her Maidens, and THE MOCK TRIAL Admission, 10 cents.

Marsden Kemp

Probably one of the most successful men in his profession travelling, is to be here and vicinity, very soon. Mr. Kemp has served nine years in the finer branches of construction as well as tuning with the manufacturers of Kingston, Toronto, and Rochester, N. Y., before giving his services to the public. His engagements occupy the whole year except three weeks vacation. He is entirely independent of any firm, and all Pianos receive his best attention. Orders at Wallace's Drug Store.

Fine Stationery

in Christmas packages at Hooper's.

Public Meeting.

A meeting of the Citizens of Napanee will be held in the Brisco Opera House on Wednesday Dec. 28th, 1910 at 8 p.m. to discuss the question "Which is the better way of controlling the Liquor Traffic, by the License Law or by Local Option".

Mr. James A. Livingston, Editor of the Grimsby Independent, will be present to address the electors on the

FALL and
WINTER



Suits and
Overcoats!

The quality of Trim-mings used, and the time and pains we take with the inner hidden parts give you a lasting shape-retaining garment.

JAMES WALTERS,

Merchant Tailor, Napanee.

Fountain Pens.

We are offering at Wallace's Drug Store a fountain pen for \$1.50, equal to any \$2.50 pen made. So positive are we of its superiority we will refund the money if there is any dissatisfaction. This pen can be procured in Napanee only at Wallace's.

F. E. VanLoven

Sample Books at special prices at Paul's.

A dozen of our photos will delight a dozen friends. The Berkley Studio.

The Berkley studio will be closed Saturday at 11 a. m. until Wednesday December, 28th.

A horse belonging to Mr. Will Herrington dropped dead near the station on Wednesday.

has moved to his

Subscriptions for all Magazines and Papers at Paul's—The Globe or Mail, daily, for five months, only \$1.00.

Karnack brass in Jardiniere, vases, smoking sets, and ash trays. Something just for presents. F. Chinnick's Jewelry Store.

The regular monthly meeting of the W.C.T.U., will be held in the board room of the Public Library, on Tuesday, Dec. 27th, at 3 o'clock.

Our Carvers are the best values that has ever been shown. Full line of Razors, both in Safety and Concave blades, it will pay you to drop in and see our window decorations.

Itch, Mange, Praise Scratches, Barber's itch, and every form of contagious Itch on human or animalstured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. Sold by—T. B. Wallace

office across the

The Home Department of The Weekly Sun, Toronto, is specially edited and presents the latest ideas in every branch of the home work, in which the farmer's wife or daughter is interested. Your reading is not complete without The Sun.

Don't forget the annual S. S. entertainment to be held in the Methodist Church, Selby on Tuesday evening, Jan. 3rd. Programme promises to be the best yet, consisting of Choruses, Solos, Recitations, Mock Trial, Dialogues and Fancy Drills. Everybody invited. Admission, adults 20 cts., children free.

river

We have talked power and have listened to promoters' schemes of all kinds, but this company is the first company that has had the faith to start in with large expenditures, construct their lines and take chances with the rest of us on the future growth.

Every citizen in Central Ontario should have a good word to say for this company. There may be differences of opinion on minor matters which should be settled quickly, but the bold fact stands out that this company is on hand with the power and is ready to do business.

Cut Flowers

for the Christmas table at Hooper's.

Bargains in Marble.

I have on hand \$500 worth of marble monuments, blocky headstones and grave markers, to clear them out of my way in view of erecting a new shop. Corner post from \$1.00 each upwards. At the old stand.

Dundas St.

Napanee,

V. KOEHLER.

TAMWORTH.

At the regular meeting of Lorne Lodge, No. 404, G. R. C. A. F. and A. M., Tamworth, held on the 16th inst., the following officers were elected: Bro. Dr. H. W. Wilson, W. M.; Bro. E. D. Shaugrow, S. W.; Bro. Rev. J. K. Henry, J. W.; W. Bro. C. R. Jones, treasurer; W. Bro. J. Aylsworth, secretary; Bro. Rev. J. W. Jones and Rev. S. F. Dixon, auditors. The installation ceremonies will be at 8 p. m. Tuesday, 27th December.

The Bergman Tungsten Lamps.

The light is whiter, more brilliant and more agreeable. The useful distribution of light is the best yet attained in any form of incandescent lamp. The full candle power is sustained throughout entire life. Saving in current, these lamps consume about one third as much current as the ordinary carbon lamps, will burn in any position. Boyle & Son are agents for this genuine German Tungsten lamp, it makes other lamps look like coal oil lamps.

Ebony Brushes and Mirrors

for the Christmas trade at Hooper's.

TO ONE AND ALL

WE WISH

"A MERRY CHRISTMAS"

M. S. MADOLE,

Napanee's Leading Hardware Store.

Phone. 13.

eye of human reason cannot penetrate that mysterious veil that shields from mortal vision the purposes of the Most High, yet an implicit faith in His unerring wisdom, leads us to repeat "Thy Will be done."

That we do express to the sorrowing family of our departed brother our sincere and heartfelt sympathy with them upon whom this loss has fallen so heavily, and that we devoutly pray that the great Ruler of the Universe, Who in his divine plan, has summoned to the Grand Lodge above, the faithful husband and devoted father, will comfort and sustain them in their great affliction.

Along with the above brethren the W. M. W. Bro. Geo. T. Walters, Rev. W. F. Fitzgerald, M. A., of Kingston; Rev. R. C. Blagrove, B. A., of Belleville; P. D. D. G. M. Minnes, of Kingston, and others gave tokens of remembrance and paid tributes of respect to the memory of our late departed Chaplain and Brother.

W. J. SHANNON,
Secretary.

At a vestry meeting of the congregation of St. Mary Magdalene's church, held on Monday evening, the following resolutions were passed:

Moved by G. F. Rutan, seconded by R. G. Wright, that since it has pleased our all wise and loving Father to take to himself our beloved Vicar in fullness of time from his ministration among us, we the vestry and congregation of the Church of St. Mary Magdalene, Napanee, wish to express to our sister and widow of our departed priest, our deepest sympathy in her present tribulations. We have been too well taught by our dear pastor not to mourn without hope, but join in a full belief that the Great High Priest, in his infinite wisdom, has called a priest of His Kingdom from the church militant to the church expectant, where greater and nobler work is to be done until he, and in the mercy of Christ Jesus, we may be made ready for the church triumphant in Heaven, where amid Cherubim and Seraphim and all the host of heaven, this whole congregation may again unite in the eternal worship of Him, who sits upon the throne and again take up under the leadership of our beloved Vicar the triumphant song, "Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty."

Having given thus to our God, we are sure that through God the Holy Ghost a blessing will be poured forth upon the bereaved family and us, the flock without an earthly shepherd, so that there will not be room to receive it, and in the blessed Communion of Saints, we may still join with our departed pastor in worshipping the Lamb, Who lived forever and Who has promised to be with His whole church until the end of time. In His care we would commit the widow and orphans, in full confidence that He will keep them in His Almighty Arms until that day, when all are re-united, and he will have wiped all tears from our eyes and proven to us that even this mysterious way is God's way and to our eternal happiness.

Moved by R. G. H. Travers, seconded by H. B. Sherwood, and resolved, that the Vestry of St. Mary Magdalene avail themselves of this the first opportunity to express their gratitude for and appreciation of the thoughtfulness and friendly spirit, which prompted the Pastor and Board of Directors of Trinity Methodist Church to tender to this congregation the use of their spacious church for the funeral service of our late Vicar.

A committee was appointed to confer with the Bishop and congregation in the appointment of a Vicar for the parish.

Prices at Wallace's Red Cross Drug Store: Genuine W. & R. butter color 15c, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, 35c or 3 for \$1.00. Baby's own soap 25c box, Large bars pure white castile soap 25c, (and we cut it to suit) Gin pills 10c, Zam-Buk 15c, those McClusky Humbugs 5c 4 lb., Epsom salts 5c package, Rochelle salts 10c, package, Pure Cream of Tartar 10c, package, Week's Cold Break ups, free samples, All medicines advertised in the paper for sale at Wallace's Drug Store. Send us your mail orders.

Public Meeting.

A meeting of the Citizens of Napanee will be held in the Brisco Opera House on Wednesday Dec. 28th, 1910 at 8 p. m. to discuss the question "Which is the better way of controlling the Liquor Traffic, by the License Law or by Local Option".

Mr. James A. Livingston, Editor of the Grimsby Independent, will be present to address the electors on the question.

Mr. Livingston has given the subject of handling the liquor traffic a great deal of study and he will be prepared to tell the truth about how Local Option proves a failure.

Black enamel mantle clocks, 8 day, half hour strike on separate bells, gilt mountings, \$5.00, \$5.50 and \$6.00. F. Chinneck's Jewelry Store.

McConkey's Chocolates

in fancy packages, at Hooper's.

Valentine-Clarke.

On Wednesday evening, December 14th, a pretty house wedding was celebrated at Violet, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Valentine, when their eldest daughter, Carrie Mabel, was united in matrimony to Ernest A. Clarke, only son of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Clarke, Maple avenue. While Marion Wilson, Napanee, played the wedding march, the bride, carrying a bouquet of white carnations, and gown in white silk, entered the room leaning on the arm of her father. Little Anna Verna Wiseman, Winnipeg, cousin of the bride, made a dainty little flower girl. Rev. W. S. Boyce performed the ceremony. Miss Marion Wilson, cousin of the bride, gave a beautiful rendering of the solo, "O Promise Me." The bride was the recipient of many beautiful presents, including a piano from her father, testifying the esteem in which the young couple were held. About fifty of the immediate relatives sat down to a sumptuous repast, after which the bride and groom were driven to Napanee, accompanied by a number of their young friends, to take the midnight train for points west. On their return they will reside on Maple avenue and will be at home to their friends early in the New Year.

Chocolates for Christmas.

"The choice of royalty," McConkey's fresh hand made chocolates, in fancy boxes, at prices to suit all purchasers, at The Medical Hall—Fred L. Hooper, sole agent for Napanee.

For Scranton Coal.

Call at office corner of Centre and Water Streets, or telephone 128.
P. GLEESON.

Lehigh Valley Coal

is the best Anthracite Coal on the market to-day. Since I have been in the coal business I have handled Scranton and several other kinds of coal, and none can compare with the LEHIGH.

It burns longer, is cleaner, and the sizes are more even.

Leave your order for this season's supply and note the good results.

J. R. DAFOE.

Don't forget the annual S. S. entertainment to be held in the Methodist Church, Selby on Tuesday evening, Jan. 3rd. Programme promises to be the best yet, consisting of Chorus, Solos, Recitations, Mock Trial, Dialogues and Fancy Drills. Everybody invited. Admission, adults 20 cts., children free.

river.

George B. Mills one of Napanee's early residents and a well known citizen passed away on Friday last at the residence of his son, Mr. M. B. Mills. Mr. Mills had been in fair health until within a couple of weeks of his death although suffering from the usual ailments peculiar to old age and his death was painless. He could tell many stories of the early history of Napanee and knew all of the older generation of Napanee residents. The funeral took place on Sunday, services being held in Trinity Church and the remains placed in Riverside cemetery vault. Deceased's wife predeceased him a few years ago and since that time he had made his home with his son, Mr. M. B. Mills.

Mrs. Sills, beloved wife of Mr. H. B. Sills, Richmond passed away on Thursday of last week. Deceased was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Scott, two of the first settlers in Richmond Township and was born on the old homestead, near Mink's bridge, in 1837. She was the last of a family of twelve children. Deceased was for years an active member of the Western Methodist Church where her presence will be missed. Besides her bereaved husband she leaves one daughter, Mrs. J. Dennison, Selby and one son, Mr. W. M. Sills, Richmond, to mourn the loss of a loving wife and mother. The funeral took place on Sunday last from her late residence to the Western Methodist Church where the services were conducted by Rev. W. H. Emsley and the remains placed in Riverside cemetery vault.

Home is not home for Mother is not there.

Angels have taken her out of our care.

Dark is her room and empty her chair. She's gone to that home so peaceful and fair.

Sleep, Mother, sleep, thy toils are o'er, Sweet be thy rest so oft needed before.

We'll have we loved you but God loved you more

He's called thee away to that bright happy shore.

The Xmas Store

For Men and Boys

We are showing a most beautiful line of Xmas goods for men and boys. We want you to come in and look them over.

Read This List And Stop Worrying

A great display of Umbrellas, prices ranging from \$1.00 to 2.50. Ties in all the latest shades and colors, at 25c, 35c, 50c, and 75c. Fancy Coat Shirts at \$1.00 and 1.25. Sweater Coats for men and boys 75c to 2.50. Fancy Silk and Linen Handkerchiefs 15c, 25c and 50c. Men's Suspenders in fancy Boxes at 50c. Combination Sets 50c, 75c, 1.00, 1.50 and 2.00. Mufflers 30c and 50c. Toggles and Toggles Caps for Boys at 25c and 50c. Lined Gloves 75c to 2.50. Knitted Vests 3.00 at 3.50.

THE GRAHAM CO'Y.,

Napanee, Ont.

TRINITY METHODIST CHURCH

Services on Christmas.

Morning—
Doxology.
Invocation.
Hymn No. 141.
Prayer.
Anthem—"The New Born King," Ashford.
1st Reading.
Solo—"The First Christmas Morn." Ernest Newton, Mr. Roland Daly.
2nd Reading.
Hymn No. 142.
Sermon—Subject, "The New Born King."
Male Chorus—"March of the Magi." Hymn No. 146.
Benediction.
Evening—
Doxology.
Invocation.
Hymn No. 127.
Prayer.
Anthem, "Out of Judah," Ashford.
1st Reading.
Ladies Chorus, "Gloria in Extenso," Da Costa.
2nd Reading.
Hymn No. 115.
Sermon, "The Larger Christ."
Anthem—"That we may not Forget," J. A. Parks, Mr. Roland Daly and Choir.
Hymn No. 117.
Benediction.
Rev. G. W. McCall, B. A., B. D., Pastor.

CHRISTMAS CANTATA.

Don't forget the Christmas Cantata which is to be given in Trinity Church, on Tuesday evening next, Dec. 27th, commencing at 8 o'clock. The Cantata is under the direction of Miss Cairns, and promises to be something special. Don't fail to hear it. Admission 15c.

Overgaiters and Leggings.

Make a fine present. We have The McPherson Lightning Hitch and other cheaper lines from \$1.25 to \$3.00.

ROYAL SHOE STORE.

Horses Got in The River.

On Wednesday Mr. S. C. Denison sent his team and men to the river to scrape the snow off the ice in preparation for the annual ice harvest. A single horse was first taken out and the ice was apparently firm and strong so the big team was taken out and put to work. A good sized sheet of ice had been cleared when one of the horses broke through the ice into about seven feet of water and the other horse followed him and took the plunge. The harness was at once cut from the horses, a rope procured, and after considerable work the team was drawn out of their cold bath by the single horse which had started for town but was recalled by a shout. The team was not much the worse for their icy bath.

Court of Revision.

Court of Revision for the Voters' List for the town of Napanee opened at the Court House on Thursday morning. His Honor Judge Madden presiding. The Licensed Victuallers were represented by Messrs. Haverson, K. C., U. M. Wilson, and G. F. Rutan, K. C., and the Temperance Committee by Mr. W. G. Wilson. After the usual preliminary proceedings were gone through concerning the date of posting the list, date of return of assessment roll, etc., Mr. W. A. Grange, town clerk, produced the list of parties complaining and complained against, such notices having been made on Dec 15th, 1910, by being deposited in the post office by registered letters. No declaration or certificate of clerk of service six clear days before Dec. 22nd was produced. It was admitted that notice had not been served upon the parties as required by statute, but deposited in the post office by registered letter, and that there is now a number of those notices uncalled for and not taken out of the office. It was also admitted that a large number of complaints had been filed within ten days of the day fixed for Court of Revision for hearing com-



in tea must be distinctive, pleasing and unvarying to merit continuous use. The flavor of Red Rose Tea is all its own, and it never fails to win and hold approval because it never fails in quality. Try it.



NEVER SOLD IN BULK

Your Grocer Will Recommend It

Does Local Option Hurt a Town's Trade?

An Almonte Opinion of the Views Expressed by the Rev. Mr. Daly.

LOCAL OPTION.

Baron Munchausen was a soldier of fortune who entered the service of Russia and served in several campaigns against the Turks. After his retirement he amused himself relating the most extraordinary instances of his prowess as a soldier and sportsman. He died in A. D. 1797 but his marvelous tales have kept his memory green. The following article is taken from "The Almonte Times" of Friday, Nov. 4th, 1910.

MUNCHAUSEN OUTDONE.

A public mass meeting in the interests of local option campaign in Perth was held in the town hall there last Sunday, and Rev. C. H. Daly, of this town, is reported to have made the following statements, which we find in the Ottawa Citizen of yesterday's date: "The first speaker, Rev. C. H. Daly of Almonte, divided his remarks into three heads: first, the hotel accommodation in Almonte at present, the business aspect of the town under prohibition, and lastly, the moral aspect. He refuted the charge that there is more drinking in Almonte in the hotels now than formerly. The hotel accommodation is good and ample to meet every need and more comfortable without the bars. He interviewed twenty-eight business men in Almonte, eighteen of whom signed a statement to the effect that business conditions were better now than formerly. The other ten refused to sign, not because they opposed to local option, but for other reasons, but the most of them expressed their satisfaction with the prohibition by-law.

"In regard to the aspect of the situation he said the town had much

PERSONALS

Mr. D. B. Preston of Frankford, spent a couple of days last week with his daughter, Mrs. Garfield Sills.

Mr. Collins, of the Collegiate staff who is resigning to accept a position at Hamilton was on Wednesday presented with a handsome club bag by the pupils as a mark of their appreciation of his work as a teacher in the Collegiate.

Mr. Geo. Perry is home from his summer on the lakes.

Mr. Jas. Lewis, Wilton, was a caller at our office on Monday.

Whitney Fralick, son of Joan F. Fralick, Chicago, is spending the holidays with his grandmother, Mrs. D. W. Fralick.

Mrs. F. S. Boyes gave an "At Home," on Thursday of last week.

Miss Cross of Montreal is the guest of her grandmother, Mrs. Alexander Smith, Bridge street.

Miss Zella Parks is home from McDonald Hall, Guelph for the holidays.

Miss Nellie Sills, Kingston spent Sunday with her parents, Belleville Road.

Miss O. M. Sills, Chatham arrived home on Saturday to attend the funeral of her grandmother.

Mrs. John Yerex, Picton, Mrs. Olive Robinson and Mr. Ceylon Robinson, Kingston attended the funeral of Mrs. I. B. Sills on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Wiseman attended the wedding of his niece, Miss Mabel Valentine, Violet, on Wednesday evening last.

Mr. James E. Herring, of Toronto was in Napanee, Thursday.

Mr. A. Mulholland of the Ontario Power Co. was in town on Tuesday.

Mr. Chas. Sigsworth, Hartington is spending a few days with his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Guess.

Miss Maria Grange has returned from a visit to Toronto and is spending Christmas in Kingston.

Mr. C. A. Wiseman entertained the choir of the Western Methodist Church at Cambridge's restaurant last Friday evening.

Miss Casey is spending Christmas in Toronto.

Mr. Wilfred Wilson is home for the holidays.

Mr. Duffy Daffoe is home from Toronto for the holidays.

Misses Kathleen Hooper and Beatrice Kimmery are guests of Mrs. U. M. Wilson.

Miss Gladys Miller is home from Guelph for the holidays.

Cadet Miles Miller and Miss Diana Miller are home for the holidays.

Messrs. Collins and Hutchison of the Collegiate staff left on Thursday for their respective homes.

Miss Kathleen Cowan is home from Toronto for the holidays.

Messrs. D. Jemmett and Herb Baker are home from Queens for the holidays.

Mrs. Alex. Henry, Toronto, left for Winnipeg to spend a few months with her daughter, Mrs. H. L. Bunnell, 216 Colony Street.

Miss Jennie Hawley, of Chicago, is spending the holidays with her mother Mrs. Wm. Hawley, of Richmond.

DEATHS.

SILLS—At Richmond on Thursday Dec. 15th, 1910 Adeline Elmera Sills beloved wife of Mr. Ibri B. Sills Richmond aged 73 years 7 months.

MILLS—At Napanee on Friday Dec. 16th, 1910 George B. Mills aged 83 years and 3 months.

HUSBAND—At 577 avenue east, Vancouver, B. C., on December 15th, 1910, Mrs. E. Husband, widow of the late Elpheus Husband, of Alva, Manitoba, formerly a resident near Morven, aged about 60 years.

IMPORTANT TO ELECTORS.

At the Court of Appeal held Thursday, December, 22, at the Court House to revise the Voters List of 1910, the presiding Judge, His Honor J. H. Madden, Esq., gave a ruling which



ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

The only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

No Alum, No Lime Phosphate

Are You Looking for Bargains?

Then don't neglect colling and examine our Steel, and Metal Ranges and Heaters. They are as good as the best; and as cheap as the cheapest.

43tf POTTER & BLANCHARD.

Good Ebony Hair Brushes and Hand Mirrors.

We have at Wallace's Drug Store a line of good brushes, either used or without cases,—good ebony mirrors, and military hair brushes in leather cases. Get our prices before buying for Xmas.

Three Days' Special Meetings.

As follows, in Forester's Hall, over Madill's Store. Saturday, Dec. 31st, 10 a. m., 3 p. m. and 7.30 p. m. Sunday, Jan. 1st, 3 p. m. Monday, Jan. 2nd, 10 a. m., 3 p. m. and 7.30 p. m. The prayers of all the Lord's people are requested for these meetings. All are welcome. Free to all. 2b

H. M. S. Pinafore.

The Napanee amateur Opera and Dramatic Club will present H. M. S. Pinafore, or "The Lass That Loved A Sailor," in the Brisco Opera House, on Jan. 11th and 12th. This is an entirely original nautical comic opera in two acts, written by W. S. Gilbert, and composed by Arthur Sullivan.

Those who enjoyed "The Chimes Normandy" last year will be pleased to learn that most of the principal parts are filled by the old favorites; watch for large posters.

Installation of Officers.

At the regular Convocation of Mount Sinai Chapter, No. 44 Royal Arch Masons held on Wednesday, Dec. 21st, Rt. Ex. Com. J. G. Fennell installed the following officers for the year 1911. Ex. Comp.—H. A. Wood, I. P. Z. Ex. Comp.—J. W. Thompson, Z. Ex. Comp.—Geo. T. Walters, H. Ex. Comp.—D. A. Nesbit, J. Rt. Ex. Comp.—E. J. Walters, S. E. Comp.—E. McLaughlin, S. N. Rt. Ex. Comp.—Jas. Walters, Treas. Comp.—Canfield Shorey, P. S. Comp.—W. M. Cambridge, S. S. Comp.—F. W. Armstrong, J. S. Comp.—J. B. Allison, M. of I. V. Comp.—Thos. I. Winter, M. of 2 V. Comp.—W. H. Tuckett, M. of 3 V. Comp.—W. A. Grange, M. of 4 V. Comp.—Brice Allen, Janitor. Comp.—W. A. Grange, Ex. Comp. W. J. Shannon, auditors.

COLEBROOK.

A sad death occurred at Colebrooke, on Saturday, when Estella Etna, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Warner passed to rest. The deceased

fore Dec. 22nd was produced. It was admitted that notice had not been served upon the parties as required by statute, but deposited in the post office by registered letter, and that there is now a number of those notices uncalled for and not taken out of the office. It was also admitted that a large number of complaints had been filed within ten days of the day fixed for Court of Revision for hearing complaints respecting the voters' list. Mr. W. G. Wilson objected to the hearing of appeals on the ground that the notice required by the Act to be served had not been legally served by registered letter through the post office, and that there is no procedure of that kind allowed under the statute. The notice has to be served if the person resides, or has a place of business, in the municipality by leaving the notice at the person's residence, and if the person is not at home the notice shall be left with some adult or grown up person on the premises, if any such person lives on the premises, and if not, by registered letter through the post office. It was held that as to the complaints being filed within ten days prior to Thursday, the publication of the notice required would be insufficient as it requires ten days notice before sittings of court, and there would be no jurisdiction to deal with those. The objections taken are serious and that to confer jurisdiction there should be no irregularity in regard to these notices. Mr. Wilson refused to agree to anything in regard to the notices and His Honor was of the opinion that the objections were serious obstacles in the way and the only course to pursue in order to have a revised and corrected list, not only for this election, but for any other election which may be held during the year, the list should be corrected and revised beyond a shadow of a doubt, and freed from all irregularities of any kind. Court was adjourned until Monday, January 16th, 1911, at 10 a.m. in the court house.

Perfumes

in fancy boxes, at Hooper's.

THE 25TH ANNIVERSARY.

The 19th of December was an interesting epoch in the life of the Rev. Father O'Connor, the respected pastor of St. Patrick's Church, Napanee. It was the anniversary of his ordination and the completion of a quarter of a century in the Priesthood.

The promoters of the league of the Sacred Heart could not let the occasion pass without in some way publicly recognizing it. On last Saturday evening the Rev. Pastor was invited to the rooms of Mrs. A. McNeil, the president of the league, and was presented with an address and a purse of gold.

The address conveyed congratulations and good wishes to the Rev. Father and that this mark of appreciation was alike shared by the whole congregation, was evidenced by the large number who were present at the High Mass of thanksgiving and who offered up Holy Communion and fervent prayers for the welfare of their much beloved pastor. It is now five years since Father O'Connor assumed the duties of pastordship of St. Patrick's church and the Rev. gentleman, by his careful and prudent management, by his solicitude for the proper care of everything connected with the church, by his abiding interest in the spiritual welfare of each of his flock, by his wise council and kind sympathy to all in time of need, in a word by his unremitting attention to the uplifting of his fellow man, and his ardent desire for peace and good will to all, has earned the respect and esteem of all. There certainly will go out to his Reverence on this remarkable and solemn occasion for him, his twenty-fifth anniversary in the priesthood, the hearty felicitation of all and we trust that length of days will be given him for many years to do God's work among us.—Com.

**Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA**

signed a statement to the effect that business conditions were better now than formerly. The other ten refused to sign, not because they opposed to local option, but for other reasons, but the most of them expressed their satisfaction with the prohibition by-law.

"In regard to the aspect of the situation he said the town had much improved. The Almonte fair this year was a success financially and every other way. The town never was so quiet and orderly on fair days before. He also went to the trouble to examine the police magistrate's books and found much fewer convictions registered than before the bylaw came in force."

We will take a few of the statements separately. He is right in his statement that there is "less drinking in the hotels" than formerly, but he took good care not to state that drinking had increased by 100 per cent. in the private houses. At least \$200 a month, very likely more, is sent out of town by Express Orders for liquor, saying nothing about Post-office orders and registered letters. The "hotel accommodation is ample to meet every need." It certainly is for there is no travel to this town worth speaking about. A year ago there were five hotels, there are two now, and there is not business enough for one. As to the statement that "eighteen business men signed a statement that business is now better than formerly," it must be characterized as being manufactured out of whole cloth. We think eight business men did sign a statement of that kind, one of them under a misapprehension. The statement is wholly devoid of fact to back it up, as the business men of Almonte are not doing by 50 per cent. the trade they were doing a year ago. "The town never was so quiet and orderly." That statement is correct. The town never was so quiet in the past twenty years as it now is. "The Almonte fair was a success financially. The fair was just about \$800 behind last year's receipts but, had there been ample hotel accommodation, it is highly probable that the receipts would have been \$500 greater than last year. We don't think Mr. Daly should send out such statements about the town, no matter what his zeal may be—"ill-directed zeal" many of our townsmen characterize it.

Since writing the above we learn that several of the "eighteen" who were said to have signed the statement are not business men in the strict sense of the term, such as doctors. People will get sick, local option or no local option. We learn that one barber signed the manifesto. There are four barber shops in town, with just about enough business for two. Finally, the population of the town is about 100 less than it was on the 1st of May. We don't blame the decrease entirely on local option, but it helped greatly. The town is going back gradually.—Perth Courier.

ALBERT COLLEGE.

The Business Department of Albert College, Belleville, was organized in 1877, and has been in successful operation ever since. Many of the best positions in Canada are held by its graduates. Special attention is given to preparing candidates for the Civil Service and the Charter Accountants' Examinations. Rates moderate. Facilities unexcelled. Write Principal Dyer, D.D.

PRESSED HAY AND STRAW

WOOD OF ALL KINDS.
The Best in Groceries.
Flour, Feed, Etc.
S. CASEY DENISON.

Centre Street, North.

Phone 101

cover, B. C., on December 15th, 1910. Mrs. E. Husband, widow of the late Elpheus Husband, of Alva, Manitoba, formerly a resident near Morven, aged about 60 years.

IMPORTANT TO ELECTORS.

At the Court of Appeal held Thursday, December 22, at the Court House to revise the Voters List of 1910, the presiding Judge, His Honor J. H. Madden, Esq., gave a ruling, which we understand will appear in another column of this paper.

The result is that the Voters List of 1909 will be used for the election of January 2nd and we have no doubt this will have a favorable effect upon the carriage of the Local Option By-Law as only those assessed for \$300 or over will be entitled to vote. There were the following appeals filed with the Clerk: 10 individual appeals, 64 by J. N. Osborne; 122 by the Local Option party and 219 by the Anti-Local Optionists. Included in this list of Appeals was a considerable number for parties who are only temporary residents of the town and also some who were appealing to be put on for income, never before having been assessed for income or paid an income tax. The Judge's ruling, we understand was based on the plain wording of the Statute and upon a judgement of the High Court of Justice. Counsel for the Local Optionists, quite properly declined to consent to any overtures of Counsel for the anti's as his clients only desired bona fide voters and such a list as might not be declared illegal in case of proceedings to quash the By-Law, if carried.

The Anti's were represented by Jas. Haverson, K. C., of Toronto, leading Counsel for the Licensed Victuallers Association, G. F. Rutten, K. C., and U. M. Wilson, and the Local Optionists by W. G. Wilson.

L. O. Literary Committee.

A Kodak as a Xmas gift.

There's nothing much nicer for a boy or girl than a Kodak. We have a good stock to choose from at Wallace's Red Cross Drug Store—Eastman's agency.

COLEBROOK.

A sad death occurred at Colebrooke, on Saturday, when Estella Etna, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Warner passed to rest. The deceased had not been in the best of health for some time, but her condition was not regarded as serious, and the end came as a great shock. She was a young lady of sterling character, and her cheery smile and happy word for all endeared her to a large circle of mourning friends. The sympathy of the community goes out to Mr. and Mrs. Warner and family in their bereavement. She is survived by one brother, Arthur, of New Warren Saak, and four sisters, Miss Georgie M., at home; Mrs. S. O. Martin, Montreal; Miss Florence, Emerald, and Miss Mary, Colborne. The funeral took place from the family residence, Colebrooke, Tuesday afternoon, at two o'clock.

AGENTS WANTED.

For the London and Lancashire Life and General Assurance Association. Limited.

Established in Canada in 1863 for Trenton, Belleville, Brockville, Picton, Napanee, Gananoque and other important towns and villages between Trenton and Brockville.

I want only reliable, energetic men,—not necessarily experienced men—but men who will work, and who have faith in this work.

A first-class commission contract to the right man. No deduction for services of inspector.

Apply at once, stating age, to

THOMAS MILLS,

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Because it has so many special features for women. The woman who wants to keep posted on the world's happenings from day to day will find the news presented in a most readable way.

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